HUNT'S KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL

IT CURES WHERE ALL OTHER REMEDIES FAIL, as it acts directly upon the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BOWELS, restoring them to a healthy action. It is a safe, sure and speedy cure and hundreds have been cured by it when all other remedies and physicians had given them up to die.

IT IS BOTH A SAFE CURE and a SPECIFIC.

It CURES all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Nervous Diseases, Female Weaknesses, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Pains in the Back, Loins, Limbs or Joints, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine.

$1.25 AT DRUGGISTS.

TAKE NO OTHER, as Send for Pamphlet of Solid Testimonials of Absolute Cures.

HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

6

W. L. DOUGLAS' $3.00 SHOES FOR GENTLEMEN, $2.50 SHOES FOR BOYS

Have won a reputation for style, comfort and wearing qualities unequalled by other shoes for price in the market. The $3.00 Shoe for gentlemen is a fine calf, stylish in shape, and the finest shoe ever offered for the price. They are suitable for all classes of wear, as well as for the workshop, church and farm. The $2.50 Shoe for boys is made of the same material, in the same style as above, only in larger sizes, and warrants to give better satisfaction than any other shoe. Examine these shoes at your dealer's and if he cannot supply you, do not be put off with any other shoe, but send direct to me. If your dealer does not keep them, measure foot as above, state size and width of shoe desired, and inclose $3.00 for yourself or $2.50 for your boy, and I will receive them by return mail, postage paid. I will guarantee as perfect a fit as you would get of a custom shoemaker. Take no other, but all that W. L. Douglas' $3 Shoes "warrant well" is stamped on the bottom of each shoe. Know W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Burlington, Vt., Proprietors of

ARNICA OIL

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Sprains, Backache, Sciatica, Burns and Scalds, Bruises, Frosted Feet & Ears, and all other Pains and Aches. A safe, sure, and effectual remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on Horses. Use it and you will use no other. Its effects are instantaneous. Price 25c. and 50c. Sold everywhere.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DEPRESSION AND INDIGESTION.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

FOR THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS IN EITHER SEX THIS REMEDY IS UNSURPASSED.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered. No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

Horse Owners —Should use the— NEVERSLIP HORSE SHOES and Removable CALKS CALKS ALWAYS SHARP.

An entire set can be changed in five minutes. Costs less than the old style of shoeing. Send for circulars and price list. Agents wanted. Liberal terms offered for removing and inserting these Calks, will call at residences. Shop, 1 Eliot Street, Boston. Mass. THE NEVERSLIP HORSE SHOE CO., 3 India Wharf, Boston.

1245

THE STANDARD SILK OF THE WORLD!

Full assortment of the above, as well as of the celebrated "EUREKA" SILK, for sale by all leading dealers. Ask for illustrated pamphlet, "How to Use Sewing Silks," which will be sent to you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great work contains 150 pages, and tells how to do fancy work in a perfect manner. Send self-addressed envelope to HENRY T. LEMAN, Station D, New York. 1y38

EUREKA SILK CO. BOSTON, MASS.

FOR SALE!

50 acres farm in China, Me. Good buildings, pleasantly situated, near neighborhood, handy to schools, churches, stores, etc., well watered. Price $1600.

130 acre farm in Vassalboro'. Large orchard just coming in; nearly all cut loose of stone; 60 acres keep 10 cows, 2 horses, 2 oxen. Price, $3200.

80 acres for sale in Windsor. Good wood land, orchard and church privileges. Post-Office and store a quarter of a mile. Good buildings, well watered. Price, $1200.

One 2-story house and lot in Lewiston.

A number of desirable farms in Augusta, Maine, ranging in prices from $100 to $4500. Also other valuable farms for sale.

E. W. WHITEHOUSE, Atty. at Law, Augusta, Maine.

3d41

GIVEN AWAY

Ladies canvassing for Tea will do well to send for our Premium List. We have 30 premiums to select from $5 to $100, including Gold Watches, Sewing Machines, Silverware, etc. We send thousands of them to every year, and have a premium for you. Send for circular and full particulars. Any reader of this paper wishing for a beautiful Gold Band Tea Set, they will find it to their advantage to send a postal card to us at once. Don't delay, as this notice may not appear again. Address, GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY, P. O. Box 289. 31 Vesey St., New York.

ATLANTIC TEA COMPANY, P. O. BOX 289. FITCHBURG, MASS.

DO YOU WANT A DOG? If so, send 25 cents for a book containing correct plans 100 different kennels, with full directions how they are built, and where to buy the best dogs, and how to train them for Fighting, Ratting, Shooting, Trailing or Watching and Driving. Address ASSOCIATED FANCIERS 927 S. 6th Street, Philad'a.

Sidsow

PURE WHITE LEAD, LEAD PIPE AND SHEET LEAD.

Our manufactures are fully warranted and are surpassed by any in the market.

SALEM LEAD COMPANY, SALEM, MASS.

FRANK A. BROWN, Treas., 1y39

Manhood Restored.

REMEDY FREE.—A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervousness, Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, by which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. REEVES, 78 Nassau Street, New York.

Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China PIGS, Fine Setter Dogs, Scotch Collies, Pheasants and Ferrets. Also Sheep and Poultry; bred and for sale by W. Gibson & Co., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list. 48tf

YOUNG MEN The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, lost manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed, or trial of thirty days given. No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet, free for the asking. 1y38

READ THIS!

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors of indiscretion of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York. 1y38

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

1y37

WANTED.—Ladies or Gentlemen to take nice, light, pleasant work at their own homes (like nice no objection). Work sent by mail. $2 to $5 a day can be quietly made. No canvassing. Please address, Globe M'f'g Co., Boston, Mass., box 2864.

1y33

BIG BERRIES and lots of them can be grown if you follow our directions. Our Catalogue tells how. Sent free. Mailed for variegated. HALE BROS., So. Glastonbury, Conn.

Mitchell's Improved Perforated Belladonna Plasters

A sure remedy for THAT COLD SPOT between the shoulders. Sold by all Druggists. 1y35

VARICOCELE

Perfumed, Embossed, hidden name, &c., Cards, Sample Book and 61 scrap pictures, 10c. Globe Northford, Ct.

HEEBNER'S Railway Horse Power —WITH PATENT— Level Tread and Speed Regulator!

HEEBNER'S LITTLE GIANT THRESHING MACHINE

Will thresh and clean more grain or grass seed than any other machine of the same size ever made. It will also shell corn and cob, and has a self-feeder. Self-adjusting wind regulator for the fan.

Drag and Circular Saw Machine. The Tree Uniform Feed Ensilage Cutter. Shipped promptly.

HEEBNER & SONS, 18 Union St., Portland, Me.

Send for Catalogue. 2247

Sedgwick STEEL WIRE Fence

Is the best general purpose wire fence in use. It is a strong, neat and durable fence for all purposes. Don't risk your stock. It will turn dogs, pigs, sheep, and poultry as well as cattle and horses. Is the best fence for Farms, Gardens, Stock ranges and Parks. Also for Lots and Cemeteries. Covered with rust-proof paint, or galvanized after weaving, as you prefer. It will last a life-time. It is better than a board fence, and costs but little more. Give it a trial. It will wear itself into favor. The Sedgwick Gates are the best in use. Hedge fence and steel wire; defy all cattle-proof; in light, strong, ornamental and durable; half as much as board fence, cheapest, and last a working lifetime. Catalogue and price list free. Name this paper and get cheap fence book free. Sedgwick Bros., 1 to 17 Rollins St., Chicago. Ill. The latest useful invention. The best Wire Stretcher and Post Puller ever used. Sent Free. Agents Wanted. We also manufacture Russell Engines. Send for pamphlet. Wood & Mill Machinery for grinding, etc. For prices and particulars address Russell Engine Co., Shelburne Falls, Mass.

SEDGWICK BROS., Richmond, Ind.

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

MOSES WATERHOUSE, Executor of the last will and testament of Moses Waterhouse, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having presented for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t12

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

THOMAS S. GOLDER of Belgrade, having presented his petition for discharge from further service as Guardian of Annis Kelley and others of Maine:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t12

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

THOMAS S. GOLDER, Guardian of Martin B. Washburn, Jr., of Mt. Tom Plantation, minor, having presented his petition for license to sell and convey all of said Ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t12

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

GEORGE W. FOGG, Administrator on the estate of Jane M. Fogg, late of Litchfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t12

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

H. S. FULLER, Guardian of Albert H. Smith and als., of Augusta, in said County, minors, having presented his account of administration of said Wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t12

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

A petition having been presented for the appointment of Charles S. Johnson Administrator on the estate of Mary Johnson, late of Vassalboro, deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t12

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

Stephen Cobb, Administrator on the estate of Howard Dearborn, late of Chelsea, deceased, having petitioned for authority to sell and convey real estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t12

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

Edward Burnett of Deerfoot Farm, Southboro, thinks the Poland Chinas are the best breed of hogs for general purposes. They are hardy, grow rapidly and are good breeders. He does not recommend thoroughbred hogs for the ordinary farmer, since they are too fine and will not bear the neglect to which they are likely to be subjected. It is profitable to breed them for the market. Success depends, however, on raising a thoroughbred boar. It does not pay to raise porkers weighing 400 or 500 pounds, as the market calls for those that dress about 300, the latter bringing the best price. As for feeding, Mr. Burnett is a strong advocate of pasturing hogs in clover during the warmer part of the season. Mr. Burnett keeps in western Massachusetts many hogs, dressing them for his customers in Boston and New York. He also obtains many hogs in Vermont for the same purpose.

It seems to be the aim of many correspondents of the agricultural press, to represent that the chief aim of fertilizer manufacturers is to cheat purchasers all they will for. This is all wrong. There should be the closest understanding between them. Fertilizers are desired by farmers, and purchasers are desired by manufacturers. The manufacturers are as necessary to the farmers as the farmers are to the manufacturers. There is a mutual dependence. There is no doubt but the leading manufacturers at the present time are studying to furnish the best possible article for the money. At the same time from the nature of the merchandise, it becomes necessary to throw such safeguards around the business as shall afford the purchaser a knowledge of what he is buying. By giving the whole business in charge of an experienced station, the rights of both parties will be protected, and the highest interests concerned.

At a Farmers' Institute in Michigan the subject of potato culture was discussed by C. H. Butler. The speaker claimed the three requisites for success in potato culture to be good land, good seed and good cultivation. The best quality of land is a heavy, sandy loam, inclined to clay, and having a stiff sod. This should be plowed seven or eight inches deep and worked into a fine mellow condition at least four inches in depth. Potatoes should be of medium size and cut to one-eye pieces, planted three feet apart, each way, and one eye to the hill. As to the scab, he could give no cure or cause for such a condition. He had sowed salt broadcast and had grown the scabby potatoes in his experience. It had been suggested that it was caused by a minute worm like a wire worm, but upon examination of several specimens of diseased tubers with a strong glass, he had failed to find the worm or other living organism, and could see no evidence of the work of insects or worms. He thought it was a skin disease, but had no theory to give as to its cause and cure.

Maine Farmer.

RICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

Vol. LIII. Augusta, Maine, Thursday, February 26, 1885. No. 15.

How many kinds of peas has a "reliable seedsman" a moral right to sell out of the same bag?

John E. Russell of Leicester, has been unanimously re-elected Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture Mr. Russell has proved himself an efficient man in the place.

A New Orleans paper says the great mustard mm says he has not made his fortune out of mustard cases, but out of mustard wasted on plates." We thought it was out of the cotton seed meal mixed with it.

The western farmer says it is surprising how butter, cheese, pork or beef will paint houses and build fences and barns. They do the same thing here in Maine, and more too; they swell the bank account at the same time.

How much does a ton of hay cost? Is the problem that several of the members of the Board of Agriculture are at work upon. If their figuring will stand the test of further study, the advocates of "fodder corn" in the silo will hardly be able to sustain the claim of an economical fodder. Meanwhile, what do our readers say about it?

Mr. Thos. J. Lipton, an English cheese dealer, recently received, through his representative Mr. Shields, New York, three cheeses, said to be the largest in the world. They weigh not less than 3,000 pounds each, and were made by Dr. L. L. Wright of Wilmsboro, N. Y., six days' milk from 1,400 cows being required to make the three cheeses. They are of the very best quality, and seem to be far better cured than those of ordinary size.

Dr. Twitchell told his audience at Bowdoinham the other day that he had kept a strictly itemized account of all his transactions for all the time he has been in the poultry business, and that he can at any time tell the cost of raising and keeping, and also the income from the same. Last September he dressed and sent to market, a lot which averaged five and a half pounds each, which sold for 28 cents a pound, and the cost of which was 33 cents each.

It is estimated that fully 15,000,000 gallons of Amber cane syrup were made in 1884. Of this a very small proportion went on the market. Probably three-fourths was made for farmers who grew small patches of cane and had it manufactured into syrup for themselves and neighbors. Wherever good Amber cane syrup found its way to groceries it met with a ready sale. People like it, and when its excellence becomes better known there will be a largely increased demand.

At the Ontario Dairymen's meeting T. D. Curtis remarked that "the best skill in the world cannot overcome bad conditions. Science consists in knowing how to maintain the right conditions. Let us first consider the subject of curing-rooms. Nothing has caused more loss in cheese than imperfect curing-rooms. I know of no rooms in Canada where the temperature could be controlled, yet unless you have this condition under control you cannot expect anything in hot weather better than tainted cheese. The worst of tainted cheese is that it will stand such curing."

William A. Russell of Lawrence, who received the first premium on Holstein cows, of the Essex Agricultural Society, reports his winter feeding as follows: Each cow has four quarts of shorts and two quarts of corn meal, with what ensilage they can eat up clean. The corn cut by Ball & Aldrich's machine. We have the same quantity of grain as before, fed dry after watering, also a dry fodder of good hay, corn or oat fodder thoroughly mixed. Watered twice a day. Summer feed is pasture with four quarts of shorts and four quarts corn meal. Corn fodder night and morning.

A noted sheep raiser says that in the season for sheep to bring forth their lambs, he does not allow himself to be away from the flock more than three hours at a time on any account. This insures that every young lamb will be cared for. A noted breeder of thoroughbreds keeps a shepherd with his flock day and night, the service being divided between two men. Such care allows no losses. And why not? If stock of any kind is going to be kept, keep it with such care that it will bring to the owner a liberal reward. Indifferent work that brings no satisfaction of any kind should find no place on any farm.

There is a lesson in the remark of Mr. J M. Deering, the member of the Board for York county, at the Vassalboro institute, that he "began farming with grammar and did not get along very well." Later, he "went to farming with arithmetic and had done much better." All talk and no figuring or calculation, will not accomplish much, and the farmer, as a class, is in the dark to the public, will pass current no longer than any other preaching without practice. There is nothing like arithmetic in farming unless it be work; and work may be set down as only co-equal in importance. Work without carefully kept figures loses much of its force. Nowhere are these figures more necessary than in the business of farming. We urge the careful perusal of the full report of Mr. Deering's paper given in the Farmer. Its value can hardly be measured.

Creamery Work—Centrifugal Creamers.

The interest in creamery butter making in our State at the present time is such that we give herewith the substance of a paper read before the Connecticut Dairymen's Association by Edward Norton of Farmington. Mr. Norton has for many years had charge of the Farmington Creamery, one of the oldest and most successful factories in New England, and more recently has also assumed the charge of the Elmwood Creamery. When on a trip last October among the creameries in Western Massachusetts and in Connecticut we visited Farmington for the purpose of looking up the management of Mr. Norton's creameries with a view to learning, if possible, the reason of the marked success which had attended them. In his paper to the Connecticut dairymen, he gives his conclusions in regard to methods of management.

There are three leading methods of treating milk, said Mr. Norton, among the creameries of Connecticut; 1, setting the milk in deep, open cans, in pools of cold spring water; 2, setting the milk in deep, submerged cans, (the Coolery system); 3, separating the cream from the milk at once by centrifugal power.

The first requires all the milk to be brought to the factory. The second is at present the most popular, because it allows the milk to be set at the farm, the cream only being carried to the factory. The use of the centrifugal separator is as yet quite limited in that State.

Each of these systems has its good points and its defects. Each, too, has its advocates. Having all three of them under his own personal observation probably Mr. Norton is as well qualified to judge of their merits as any man among us. These are his conclusions as to their comparative merits:

1. The deep pool setting at the creamery, whether open or submerged, gives the early control of milk into the hands of persons whose business it is to take care of it, in a place especially prepared, which must be more suitable than most farmers' houses. With few exceptions, butter made on this plan brings a higher price than by either of the other systems, partly for the reason given above and partly because it is not usually so thoroughly skimmed. There are seven creameries on this plan in the state.

2. The advantages for the home-setting cream-gathering plan are, that the cream can be brought from much longer distances; the skimming being as thoroughly done as possible, a greater product of butter is obtained, and the skimmed milk is kept at home, where it is needed. Furthermore, if the butter is very nearly as good the greater product will often make up the difference in returns. There are about seven factories in the state conducted in this manner, and several others are being erected.

3. At the Elmwood creamery Mr. Norton has had the oversight of one of the Danish-Weston separators for about 18 months. After getting it fairly into operation and properly adjusted, it has run with little or no expense for repairs for 18 months, and seems likely to do as well for the next year. With both this and the DeLaval machine, as far as he can learn, the expense of power and consequently the cost of fuel, is nearly or quite double what is stated by the agents. With both the machines, unless thoroughly set up by an expert, the wear and tear is very material. The Weston separator does all the work that is claimed for it, separating the cream from 1200 to 1300 lbs. of milk per hour day after day, and doing it so thoroughly that no cream rises on the skimmed milk after setting it for 48 hours. The following are the average returns from the three methods:

Deep open setting, 8 to 12 hours,	Lbs of milk
ordinary mixed milk—	to 1 lb butter
Farmington creamery,	20 to 22
Farmington creamery,	25 to 30
Submerged cans—	
Elmwood creamery,	24 to 26
Weston separator—	
Elmwood creamery,	21 to 23
Herds of Jerseys and Guernseys,	16

The dairy-room is finished in polished hard woods; it is used only for butter-making; its ventilation and drainage are perfect; no one but dairymaids in light clothing is she wears a complete white linen suit when at her work.

The dairy utensils are of close-grained wood or tinned copper, and are scalded by steam after thorough washing.

These boxes go to market in carriers holding twenty-four, thirty-two and forty-eight pounds each, the former being packed each night to reach Boston market and breakfast tables the next day. There are many ways of doing the same thing, making butter including; but we do not think it will be a success if the chief requisite is wanting. Cleanliness underlies, is level with and surmounts every step in butter-making. The milk must be sweet and good material to work—much butter is ruined in the cow. One must feed sound, healthy food. The cow must be healthy and in good condition, and their surroundings quiet and comfortable. Any variation in these details works an injury to the product. One unsound cow will injure an entire lot of butter.

The art of gilt-edged butter-making is a science which it is doubtful if ever one masters. The foregoing is the nearest one thing. It may all some one who is near the right road, and it may set some thinking. We do not pretend to be perfect in this art, but we know enough to realize the importance and bearing of a multitude of details generally not understood, understood and neglected, all of which must be mastered if we would make a perfect article.

Gilt-Edged Butter at Saddleback Farm.

The following description of the methods of butter making practiced at the well-known Saddleback Farm, Baldwin, Maine, is furnished the Breeders' *Gazette* by the enterprising proprietor, Orestes Pierce. We republish it, feeling assured our readers will be interested in knowing how the butter is made at this celebrated farm:

Our cows are thoroughbred Jerseys, selected solely as individually large performers, without regard to color or form, except such points as one finds to be in common with large butter-yielders. We seek the most butter in a year—nothing else. Our barn is as warm, comfortable and clean as it can be made; the food, after much experimenting, has become clover hay, sound corn-meal and wheat middlings; the ration per day is 12 lbs. of hay, 8 lbs. of middlings and 4 lbs. of corn-meal; water, with the chill taken off. *ad libitum.* This ration gives us the largest yield of butter at smallest cost. We use sawdust and ground plaster for bedding, which keeps the cows and in-up clean and sweet, and does not soil the udders or stick to them.

Milking is done twice each day, the twenty-four hours being divided as nearly as possible into equal periods. Each milker is required to milk rapidly in silence; to strip his cows dry, and to use no violence or harshness. The milk is strained into large cans, which at the close of the milking are taken to the dairy; there the milk is again strained into deep setting cans and set in running spring water at an average temperature of 48 degrees; it is skimmed with a dipper while in the kitchen with a temperature of 45

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, February 26, 1885.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.50 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS FROM THE DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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☞If a subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the name *of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable comply with his request.

☞Postage Free to all Subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

C. S. ATKE will call upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford Counties during March and April.

J. H. PRATT, will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county, during March.

J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick during March.

On Tuesday, Gen. Mattocks was elected Speaker pro tem., of the legislature, in the absence of Speaker Hamlin, and will serve in that capacity until the session closes.

The end of the legislative session is near —the members are getting excused to go home and attend town meeting. The session will probably close the last of next week.

The minority report from the judiciary committee on resolve concerning an amendment of the Constitution of Maine, provides that the day of State election shall be on the Tuesday next after the first Monday of November biennially forever.

Twenty-one years ago Monday, Gen. Tilden, Secretary of the Maine Senate, made his escape from Libby prison through the famous tunnel. One hundred Union soldiers made their escape, more than one-half being captured.

The incorporators named in the act to incorporate the Hancock County Agricultural Society are, E. H. Greely, S. K. Whitney, Eugene Hale, C. C. Burrill, Wm. M. Roberts, S. H. Rodick, J. P. Raney, G. H. Gem, E. E. Cleaves, F. C. Giddings, N. B. Coolidge, John W. Somes, J. M. Filiock, A. R. Buck, N. S. Perkins, B. B. Hovey and A. W. Cushman; capital not exceeding $30,000.

A Bangor farmer, in order to break up love affairs with his two daughters, sold his farm, and started for the West. When near Wabash he fell asleep, and on awakening discovered that the older of his daughters had left the train. He went to Boston with the other girl and went to a friend's house in Cambridge, Tuesday evening. He was much relieved to find his missing daughter there, but Wednesday morning he found that during the night both girls had left the house.

Monday, Detective Hanscom of Boston, went to Locke's Mills, near Portland, and arrested W. O. Ames on charge of forging a justice's attestation in Boston. The man was arrested on a requisition from the Governor of Massachusetts. Mr. Hanscom started with his prisoner for Portland. When the train was just this side of Yarmouth Junction, Mr. Ames fell back in his seat, and in a few moments was a corpse. The detective brought his dead prisoner to Portland, and an undertaker prepared the body for burial.

The second week of the present session of the legislature Mr. Leavitt of Buxton, put in an order requiring the agricultural committee to inquire into the expediency of so amending chap. 128 of the revised statutes, as to prohibit the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine. Mr. Leavitt has valuable assistance in getting a bill passed through the legislature to prohibit the sale, in the person of Mr. Heath of Augusta, whose influence during his legislative experience has ever been on the side of a liberal policy wherever the interests of the farmers are involved.

The establishment of a Fertiliser Experiment Station in Maine, is now an assured fact, the bill having passed both branches of the legislature. It was slightly amended in the House, as will be seen from our legislative report. Now that the desire of the farmers of Maine, as expressed in numerously signed petitions, has been granted, let those who will have charge of this important work, show themselves worthy of the undertaking and the confidence of the people; for the same power that makes can unmake. On the part of the people we counsel patience, and that immediate results cannot reasonably be expected.

The following county estimates have been reported to the legislature and accepted:

Androscoggin	$28 000
Aroostook	16 000
Cumberland	30,000
Franklin	11 000
Hancock	11 150
Kennebec	32,000
Knox	21,000
Lincoln	8,500
" 1886	8,100
Oxford	11 000
" 1886	11 000
Penobscot	32 000
Piscataquis	10 500
Sagadahoc	15 000
Somerset	14 000
Waldo	17 000
Washington	13 000
York	22,500

These estimates are annual unless otherwise stated.

On our desk is the annual pamphlet issued by the Bowker Fertiliser Company, and which contains a large amount of valuable matter. That the well known Bowker Fertiliser Company have fulfilled their promises to the agricultural public, and supplied them with rich and reliable fertilisers, is evidenced by the fact that in 1873 their total sales were 135 tons, while in 1883 their sales aggregated 34,876 tons, and in 1884 the total reached was 31,971 tons. With their large capital, two well appointed factories and their well earned reputation at stake, the farmers may be sure the company will keep up the standard of their goods. The farmers are compelled by the force of circumstances, to employ commercial fertilisers, and in making their spring selections they should make application to the Bowker Fertiliser Company for their free descriptive circulars.

The other day, when Gen. Butler was in Washington, he saw a notice of the death of a volunteer officer who served in his command in the late war, and recalled with a grim smile, a little episode in which both figured. The keeper of a hotel, close to the post where the command for the time being was stationed, came to General Butler one day, and complained that the officer alluded to owed him several hundred dollars for board, for which he could get no satisfaction. General Butler requested that the bill be properly made out and sent to him. He thereupon sent an order to counsel to the delinquent debtor, with the following endorsement, to which the signature was attached:

"Respectfully referred to Major ——. The major-general commanding will be glad to be informed if there is any reason why an officer serving under him should be wearing another man's flesh on his bones."

The next day the hotel keeper came with a joyful face and informed General Butler that the long standing bill had been paid.

The Governor has signed the death warrants of the Italians, Carmen Santore and Rafael Capone, which directs that they be hung in the prison yard at Thomaston, between the hours of ten and two, on Friday, the third day of April next. It will be remembered that the men killed a fellow laborer near Oldtown for a small sum of money. They cannot speak English, and an interpreter will be required to interpret to the murderers the news of their execution, as all communication with them is now had by signs. The two men have been at work industriously since they have been in the State prison. One is engaged in turning the wheel which furnishes power for saws, &c., while the other is employed in the paint shop. It is stated that many applications have already been made for admission so see the gallows at work; but, of course, the executions will be private, and only the proper officials and representatives of the press will be admitted. These will be the first executions in Maine since the hanging of Wagner and Gordon.

Our Own Homes.

We have no doubt our readers will feel gratified with us that the writer on "Unsanitary Conditions of Farm Homes," has returned to our columns, after a prolonged but necessary absence, and that the sixth of his series of instructive and interesting letters appears in this week's issue. He deals with vital and all important truths that concern us all, and makes a revelation of facts, however disagreeable or humiliating they may be to our pride, that we ought to look squarely in the face. The care of our households, the guarding well of our treasures there, is a duty that we ought not to neglect. Entirely ignorant of sanitary laws and measures, death may be in the sparkling water we put into the mouths of our children, it may stalk in the air they breathe, or its insidious touch be found in the food they eat. Our correspondent gives an account in his present letter of a home noted for thrift and general neatness, where one after another of the household sickened, drooped and died. The cause of this was looked for, and it was found in the sink drain. The pipe that had carried off the washings of the sink, had brought death into the house in return. We are personally cognizant of two incidents of nearly a similar character that occurred here in the city of Augusta. In a house that cost its owner some six thousand dollars, a galvanized iron pipe connected the wash room with a hogshead buried in the ground, to which all the slops were conveyed. There was no trap or anything of the kind—not even a ventilator—to prevent the bad and confined air of the cess-pool from rushing into the wash room, and from thence communicating to the living rooms of the fine mansion. Diphtheria stalked into that house, tripping over the brussels carpets, past the pictured and tapestry hung walls, and laid low upon sick beds two children. The third child was sent away, if possible to escape the contagion, but the seeds of disease had been sown from the cess-pool, and she too was stricken down. The lives of the children were saved, but as by fire.

The other case is that of a household whose sink drain connected with a hogshead sunk in a porous soil, but who had taken the precaution to insert a ventilator that the noxious gases might escape instead of finding their way up through the pipe into the house. But on the other side of the house, directly opposite the cess-pool, at the distance of perhaps four rods, was the well which supplied the family with water. Into this well, as straight as the lightning's stroke, go the washings of that cess-pool. Nature came to the partial relief of that family, and somewhat purified the poisonous water in its passage through the sand, to mingle with the water of the well. Had it not been for this, the inhabitants of that house would have tenanted the graveyard ere this. As it was, a child was taken with typhoid fever, and now lies on the border land of death for months. The doctor's bill in that solitary case would have paid for a proper connection with the city sewer three times over.

We might multiply instances of this kind. People this year are to be driven by the sheer force of circumstances, to a consideration of their home surroundings. The dread of cholera will drive them to this. The cholera is almost sure to visit this country in July, and diphtheria and typhoid fever will follow in September, if wells and drains are suffered to remain as they now are. In the country, as soon as spring work begins in the fields, everything else is set aside for that, and each summer month brings its own crowded days, so the time for this sort of cleaning never comes. Besides, the average farmer does not take much stock in these new fangled notions of drainage and ventilation and disease germs. He still banks up his potatoes and turnips in the cellar under his living rooms, makes his windows air tight, and so drives all the effluvia or rotting vegetables into the air he breathes while sleeping. This and the wells of drinking water are just where his grandfather placed them, within twenty feet of each other, and the memory of man runneth not to the time when either were cleaned. But "what was good enough for the old folks is good enough for him." So his children die of diphtheria, two or three at a time, and he dies of typhoid fever at middle age, and the good minister at the funeral speaks of the calamity as "the mysterious dispensation of Providence," concluding that it is man's duty to be resigned—thus imposing upon Providence the blame for man's wicked and ignorant, little common sense, the cleaning out of death laden privy vaults, and the carrying off of the wastes of the kitchen through well trapped pipes, would be more in the way of man's duty than resignation, and much more likely to change "the dispensations of Providence." And now is the proper time to attend to these matters before spring's duties summon the busy workers to the field. Our first duty is to our own homes and the care of the loved ones there.

A PROLIFIC FAMILY. Efforts are being made to give President Cleveland a pleasant surprise on inauguration day. The seven hundred descendants of Martin H. Blanchard, who died in Bloomingdale, New Jersey, last month, aged 94, propose to celebrate the inauguration in a body, and ask for a place of honor in the line of march. In 1805, when Mr. Blanchard was 14 years of age, he was married to Miss Sarah Beach, daughter of John Beach, who was a brother of Benjamin Beach of the Beach Glen Iron Works. His first child, a daughter, who was born when he was 16 years old, was named Elizabeth, and she married Henry Vanderhoef, who died last year at Denville, aged 84 years. When Martin was 16 years and six months old, he became the father of twins, Abner and Aaron, both now living in Morris county, aged 77 years. There were afterward born to him by his first wife 16 children, making 19 in all. His first wife died in 1859. He afterwards married a woman named Youmans of Rockaway township. By this wife he had eleven children, the youngest of whom, Martin, is now about 10 years of age. He married again, his second wife being a daughter of Martin H. —— was a daughter of Elizabeth Vanderhoef, his first child, and was born before her grandfather was 30 years of age. Her name is now Jacobus, and she has three grandchildren who are married and have children. Martin H.'s children in all numbered 37, and he boasted during the war that he had enough male descendants, including those who married into his family to make a company of 100 able-bodied men.

AN AERONAUTICAL EXHIBITION. In connection with the international Exhibition which is to open in London, on March 31, ensuing an aeronautical exhibition, will be held under the auspices of the Aeronautical Society of Great Britain, beginning on the last of June. The objects for exhibition will be models for the accomplishment of aerial navigation, either by mechanical means only or by buoyancy and mechanical means combined; models capable of flight and carrying their own motive power; machines constructed upon a scale calculated to carry a weight equal to that of a man upon the principles advocated by the inventors; light motors which may be adapted to aerial locomotion; balloons navigable or otherwise, balloon material and appliances for propulsion or otherwise; kites or other aerial appliances of that character, for saving life at sea, for traction or otherwise; and objects of interest connected with aeronautics. It is hoped to arrange for a contest of balloons for the nearest approach to designated localities. The society has made an appeal for contributions which will enable it to offer such prizes as will invite aeronautical experimenters of all nations to compete. Mr. Fred W. Brearey, F. S. Sc., of London, is the Honorary Secretary of the Society.

GOOD TEMPLARS. Mr. C. L. Sprague organized a Lodge of Good Templars at Somerset Mills, Monday evening, Feb. 16. Mrs. E. J. Lawrence, W. C. T.; Mrs. Aaron Drew, P. W. C. T.; and Lodge Deputy; Mrs. E. Dean, W. V. T.; Mrs. J. H. Lawrence, W. Chap.; Mr. Geo. Lamb, W. S.; Miss Nellie Drew, W. F. S.; Miss Addie M. Lawrence, W. Treas.; Miss Minnie Dean, W. I. G.; Mr. James Nelson, W. O. G.; Mr. Fred Jewell, W. M.; Miss Daisy Dean, W. D. M. The name of this lodge is "Go-ahead," and we hope to see it live up to its name. Mr. Sprague seems to be a very successful organizer as he has never failed in a place yet, where he has attempted to organize.

M. L.

Somerset Mills, Feb. 17.

The Monument.

The great obelisk which has just been finished at Washington, was on Saturday last dedicated to the memory of George Washington, the first President of the United States. The weather was bitterly cold, the thermometer being below zero. The first arrival at the grand stand, built at the foot of the monument, was an old gentleman with long white hair, whose firm, clear-cut features betrayed a possible relationship to the Father of his Country. It was Ebenezer Burgess Ball of London county, Virginia, whose grandmother he said was George Washington's neice.

The military arrived betimes, the brass bands were marshalled to their places and the troops came to a rest. The Marine band then played a selection, which was rendered almost inaudible by the continued stamping of the shivering, open-air audience.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Suter of Christ church, Alexandria, Va., and Dr. J. C. Welling, President of Columbia University, thereupon read the address prepared by W. W. Corcoran, to whom had been assigned the honor of representing the part taken in the initiation of the project of the construction of the monument by the Washington Monument Society, of which he is the first vice president.

The Masonic ceremonies by the Grand Lodge of the District of Columbia were brief. The proper functionaries declared that the square, the level and the plumb had been applied to the obelisk, and that the corners were found to be square, its courses level, its walls skillfully erected according to the plans. Grand Master Myron M. Parker then scattered the corn and poured out the wine, which are the emblems of nourishment, refreshment and joy, and in the course of the mystic rites brought into use certain historic relics with which General Washington was connected, such as the gavel which was used by Washington as Grand Master pro tem in laying the corner stone of the national capitol, on Sept. 18, 1793; the bible belonging to Fredericksburg Lodge, No. 4, of Virginia, upon which Washington took the first vows of Masonry; the bible belonging to St. John's Lodge, No. 1, of the city of New York, upon which on April, 1789, he took the oath of office as first President of the United States; the great bible belonging to Alexandria Washington Lodge, No. 22 of West Virginia, upon which he as Worshipful Master, received the vows of initiates; the trowel used by him, which was worked by Mme. Lafayette; a golden urn containing a lock of his hair, belonging to the original Lodge of Massachusetts, and one of the three sperm candles borne in his funeral procession. Col. Casey, U. S. A., presented the monument to the government.

A trombone flourish was greeted with a round of hearty cheers, and read his speech of acceptance in a clear, strong voice, to to which the audience listened more eagerly than to the bands. Half an hour's assemblage broke into cheers at its conclusion.

The military then wheeled into line, the civic bodies and distinguished participants sought their places, and the procession moved under command of General Sheridan, took up its line of march to the Capitol. The procession turned into Pennsylvania avenue, which was thronged with spectators, who, while the progress of the pageant. Thousands of people lined the sidewalks and occupied the grand stands along the line of march. Every house was decorated with flags and colored bunting.

Secretaries McCulloch and Lincoln were in one carriage, Secretary Teller and Postmaster General Hatton in another, and Secretary Chandler and the Attorney General in another. Senators Sherman and Bryant were in another carriage. Among the organizations were several Knights Templar bodies. All wore their full regalia and made a fine appearance. Bands of music were stationed through the procession.

The procession reached the Capitol at 1.30, where it was reviewed by the President, who with his cabinet and members of the diplomatic corps were stationed in a stand opposite the main entrance, facing the Crawford statue of Washington. Between 2000 and 3000 people were present.

The line was dismissed until 2 o'clock, when the President and his cabinet repaired to the President's room in the Capitol, where they took lunch before proceeding to the hall of Representatives, in the north wing, where the orations were pronounced. The hall of the House of Representatives presented a novel appearance. The desks of the members had been removed, and in their places were rows upon rows of chairs. The seating capacity of the floor was about 1500. Early in the day the galleries began to fill, and by 2 o'clock they were full. Not a cent seats to be found. At precisely 1.17 o'clock, Speaker Carlisle's gavel called the House to order, and the session was formally opened with prayer by the chaplain. Representatives Dorsheimer, Tucker and Cannon were appointed a committee to notify the Senate that the House was ready to receive the Senate and proceed with the ceremonies. At 2.10 the National Washington Monument Association was announced, and Chief Justice Waite, Judge Bancroft and President Welling of Columbian University, it marched in and took its seats assigned to it. Shortly afterward the Senate with its staff of officers filed in and clapping of hands. The President and his cabinet next appeared, and the large assemblage rose and heartily applauded as they took their seats. The officers passed down the main aisle and were assigned to seats in the space directly in front of the Speaker's desk. The usual committee was appointed by Mr. Long to wait upon the President and the diplomatic corps followed and flanked the presidential party, and at 2.30 the Senate was escorted to the space reserved for it in front of the Speaker's desk, where the gavel was courteously handed to him by Speaker Carlisle. In calling the assemblage to order, Mr. Edmunds said: "Pursuant to the duty established pursuant to the concurrent order of the two houses to celebrate the occasion of the completion of the monument to the memory of the first President of the United States. It is not only a memorial, but an inspiration that shall live through all the generations of our posterity, as it now has been, and which we this day inaugurate and celebrate by ceremonies which have been ordered by the two houses." Prayer was then offered by Rev. S. A. Wallis of Pohick church, near Mt. Vernon, Va. Prayer being ended, the Marine band, stationed in the members' lobby played "Hail Columbia," and then Mr. Edmunds, expressing his regret that Mr. Winthrop was necessarily absent, introduced Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, who, having been loudly applauded, proceeded to read Mr. Winthrop's oration.

Mr. Winthrop referred in the address to the laying of the corner stone of the monument, 36 years ago when he was in his prime, and the great change that has come over the scene since then. He gave a sketch of the monument association from its institution in 1833 and glanced at the prominent events in Washington's life. He concluded with a tribute to the immortal—single column—most appropriate. "Does not," said he, "does not, I repeat, that colossal unit remind all who gaze at it more forcibly than anything else could do, that there is one name in American history above all other names, one character more exalted than all other characters, one example to be more reverenced than all beyond all other examples, one bright particular star in the clear upper sky of our firmament whose guiding light and possession are for all time, for all nations, and never to be lost sight of, never to be unheeded? Of that name, of that character, of that example, of that glorious guiding light, and of that shining star, we were typified by Washington himself for the erection of a monument to the American revolution, and the first in the world of its colossal magnitude and meridian, will be a unique memorial and symbol forever."

Mr. Winthrop quoted as truly applicable to Washington, the epigram—the greatest of good men and the best of great men." In his peroration, he said: "Our matchless obelisk stands proudly before the people and the world in the exaltations of a united and glorious nation. It may or may not be proof against the cavils of critics, but nothing of human construction can be proof against the assaults of time. The storms of winter must blow and beat upon it. The action of the elements must soil and discolor it. The lightnings of heaven may strike it and blast it. An earthquake may shake its foundations. Some mighty tornado or resistless cyclone may rend its massive blocks asunder, and hurl its fragments to the ground. But that the character which it commemorates and illustrates is secure. It will remain unimpaired and undiminished in all its colossal grandeur, its simplicity, its sublimity, its summate purity and splendor, and will more and more command the homage of succeeding ages in all regions of the earth."

Mr. Long spoke from the clerk's desk, in an impressive manner, and in a voice which, though not loud, was so clear as to reach every part of the hall. A number of the eloquent passages of the speech were delivered with a fervor which elicited frequent bursts of applause, and, as Mr. Long finished the peroration, the multitude broke into a storm of applause.

As Mr. Long ceased, the band struck up "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and as the strains of the air ended, Mr. Edmunds introduced Hon. John W. Daniel, who was greeted with long continued clapping of hands. Mr. Daniel delivered a most eloquent tribute to the "unerring pathfinder of the people." Many times was he interrupted by rounds of applause, elicited by the close cut and well-balanced periods as by his eloquent style of uttering them. As he closed, Senators Edmunds and Sherman, Speaker Carlisle and Representative Long congratulated him, while once more the audience testified their approbation of the orator's eloquence.

After benediction by the chaplain of the House, the distinguished guests departed.

The ceremonies were concluded by a fine display of fireworks at night in the monument grounds, which attracted an immense crowd. Many prominent persons were in attendance. The President and a number of Presidents' wives, with several cabinet officers, viewed the scene from the windows of the White House. The display closed with a representation of the Temple of Liberty, including an equestrian statue of General Washington, and figures representing Columbia and the Goddess of Liberty. Telescope rockets were exploded at an altitude of 600 feet and discharged showers of smaller rockets over the apex of the monument, making it appear as though the shaft was robed with fire.

From Friend Hacker.

We have another acceptable communication from Jeremiah Hacker, and would be pleased to have him carry out his proposition of frequently contributing to our columns. The oftener the better. We would say to Mr. Hacker's old friends in Maine, that while he is somewhat shut out of society by reason of deafness, and calmly nearing the harbor of rest, he would like to receive letters from them, should they be inclined to write. Mr. Hacker writes as follows:

MY FRIEND: You have sent me a copy of your paper which met a most welcome reception, much like that of a long absent friend. Long may it live, prosperity with all my heart. The Farmer has labored long, industriously and faithfully to better the condition of agriculturists; has given a host of good practical hints, I hope the farmers of my native State, who are the backbone and muscle of society, duly appreciate its worth and add it accordingly in its efforts to add to them. Now let me the honor to correct a mistake. I was not a Quaker when publishing the "Pleasure Boat"—have never in my life requested a membership in any society whatever. I started out early in life with the following motto, which waved at the mast head of the "Boat" many years:

Heaved no sighs, no sea need be counted,
The world my home, my brethren, all mankind.
Love truth, do good, be just, and fear with all;
Extend the right through every land.

And in accordance with that motto I have tried ever to shape my course. Yet the "Boat" had to sail on stormy seas, but the storms were all outside among the angry elements, while on board it was always calm, quiet and pleasant, and I am now sailing well in the world, through half a dozen different papers, truths even more radical and severe than in former times. I have thought for some time past of giving you an occasional scrap on agriculture, if it would be agreeable.

Your friend, J. HACKER.

Berlin, New Jersey, Feb. 15, 1885.

THE BANGOR MURDER TRIAL. The trial at Bangor of Charles Nealley for killing Michael Welch, has ended in a verdict of manslaughter. The jury were out only twenty-five minutes. The case, in brief, is as follows: Welch had been in the habit of visiting Nealley's house on several occasions, evidently to see Etta Clark, a sister of Nealley's wife, who had been stopping with him a number of times. Mrs. Nealley had refused him admittance on several visits, and asked him to leave the house at other times. Nealley had told him not to come there when he was away and he did not till the day of the killing. Sunday, December 14th, Welch and one Phillips left Boynton's Hotel in Sherman, about eighty miles miles northeast of Bangor, to go to Stacyville. Stopping at Dow's tavern in Stacyville they met Nealley and at the latter's request, among them went to Davidson's house where they met members of Nealley's family and staid till between eight and nine o'clock. Going home Welch wanted Neally to ride with him but the latter refused, saying he would walk with his family. Nealley carried a repeating rifle with him. Welch drove a spirited horse and Nealley claims he tried to drive on to his folks and had trouble before they got to Nealley's house. When they got there Welch wanted Nealley to stop outdoors and talk with him, but Nealley's family urged him to come in, and with his wife, Miss Clark and Alpha Davidson, he went in, fastened the door, and went up stairs where they were armed with the rifle containing four charges and a revolver. Welch called to Nealley to come out, but he refused and hard words ensued. Welch was sitting in the wagon the most of the time. Nealley told him he would give him three minutes to take his horse and get away or he would shoot him or his horse. Welch took good care of his horse, but Mr. Crombie, and a store owned and occupied by Dana Miller at Orono, Mr. Crombie, Mr. Alderton were appointed a committee to take into consideration the recommendations of the President and report thereon.

The next letter was a paper, "Observations of Fruit Culture in Maine," by J. W. Lang, read by J. M. Larrabee. The paper shows careful preparation and is full of good points. To be successful in any branch of farming, it is necessary to go to the root of the matter, it is eminently so in orcharding. Soil is the first thing to be considered is a suitable soil. Thorough drainage and pulverization are requisite to success. The soil is the house of the root and they will generally remain where the soil is underdraining is necessary, set the trees directly over the drains. Set the trees from twelve to twenty feet distance in the hole dug for each tree, and in the rear of sufficient space on many farms can be had by setting the trees alongside of stone walls. trees do remarkably well in these positions. They slope the natural drainage and again exceptionally good locations for orchards. Sandy soils are not naturally good orchard lands, but with proper preparation these, underlaid by clay subsoil, soon become rich. It requires more care and skill to get good results in orcharding on unfavorable lands. Growing Baldwins is more sure in is required in Maine than growing oranges in Florida. Too many orchards are starved—the quicker the young trees are grows, the less time for borers and other insects to injure them. It is also reasonable to expect good results in corn growing with neglect, as in fruit growing. Bone is a valuable dressing for fruit trees. The gist of the whole matter in orcharding is feed your trees. We know a successful fruit grower who has mulched his trees each year with barn manure. Rufus Prince of So. Turner, pastures his orchard with sheep and swine. Mr. Prince is on one of those favorable soils that are so common in Maine. Fruit growing is followed with more intelligence than formerly. Pears grow finely on our seaboard and are receiving increased attention. More and more fruits are being grown each year. Cherries and plums are considerably grown. Grape culture is on the increase. The State Pomological Society will do well to encourage it. Fruit growing Maine along is the beneficent work of fruit raising. Let us go forward—plant trees, set vines—one of the most pitiful sights is to see orchard neglected, left a prey to decay. The practice of evaporating apples is enhancing the value of the product. Drive fruit trees to the full capacity of their growth. Use manure and mulching and dressing the soil. It costs no more to grow Baldwins than cider apples. Do not buy trees from the picture books of the agents. Trees in grass do best when pastured with sheep or swine.

Sec. Sawyer:—I believe the place to put grass is an orchard between the rows, not, as the writer states, directly over the drains. My reason is that if the trees are planted directly over the drains, the roots will be attracted to it, and the result is the planting of trees in out-of-the-way places. It seems to me that orcharding is of so much importance that the best soils should be used for it. We cannot profitably grow grapes in the open air in Maine; such, at least, has been my experience.

E. H. Gardiner:—In planting trees over drains, I believe an objection exists. Trees will grow better as between the drains than directly over them. We cannot grow grapes profitably in Maine. I contend that apples can be grown profitably at $1.25 per barrel. Apples are healthful and fruit we raise the better the market. I do not believe in raising wholly the standard varieties; raise varieties bring larger prices. In setting orchards select varieties adapted to the soil; this is one of the most important considerations in successful orcharding. Plant a variety of sorts. What shall we feed? I feed mine largely on pea ash in connection with other fertilizers. I don't believe in growing crops in orchards. The first thing I put into my orchard in the spring is a flock of sheep; later, these are taken out and swine put in. I keep hens in my orchard through the season.

Mr. Sawyer:—I do not wish to discourage the growing of grapes, yet, as a farm crop, I do not believe they can be grown profitably.

Mr. W. P. Atherton, of Hallowell:—I would advise those setting out trees not to set them over drains. I would not put cattle in the way places, but where I could give them the best care. If you drive the trees where young for the purpose of getting fruit you will stunt them. Before getting a good growth, rather than bringing them into bearing young. Varieties in this respect, however, differ. The gist of the whole matter is in varieties to raise. I am top dressing my trees each year.

Miss Foster:—I have an apple tree that is completely girdled with woodpeckers; the tree is gradually dying. I have also had young trees injured.

Mr. L. F. Abbott:—I have had young trees spoiled by the woodpecker. October is the season they operate most.

J. M. Carpenter, Pittston—I have known drains completely choked with roots. Mr. C. Chamberlain recommended some years ago, the digging out of the soil and filling in with stones, and over this plan the tree; this is practice proves successful on land that has a sufficient slope for draining.

Mr. D. J. Briggs, inquired the cause of the fruit of trees splitting.

Mr. Gardiner, attributes it to thawing and freezing.

Mr. Sawyer asked if trees protected by limbs starving close to the ground are ever cracked, and said he believed the cracking results from high trimming. If you silt the bark, there will be no cracking. I think it is a condition of the tree being back bound.

Mr. Cary—I have lost trees by the bark dying close at the ground. I would like to know the cause. The bark is the main of my greatest trouble. What is the remedy?

Mr. L. H. Blossom—I have made a practice of scraping the bark of trees, and I think it a good thing.

President Pope—I have had trouble of the bark caviaing with the Gravenstein. I do not know the cause.

Mr Atherton recommended an application of ashes to destroy bark lice.

Items and Incidents.

The "Father of Freemasonry" has just died in England in the person of William Elliot, who attained the ripe old age of ninety-one years. He was also one of the oldest Freemason in Europe, if not in the world.

After diphtheria, to remove the poisonous taint and restore strength, the patient should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

President Arthur is packing up. He loves to have his trunks in perfect order and with $10,000 in the treasury to be spent on the building and grounds as the next President pleases.

Thirty-five dollars were paid for a seat in the House, to hear the orations on Washington.

A MAN IS DOOMED in popular opinion, when he has Bright's disease, but since Hunt's Kidney and Liver REMEDY has become so well known, the cases are rare that it will not immediately relieve and permanently cure.

The most stubborn cases of dyspepsia and biliousness yield to the regulating and toning influences of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Instead of sending his eldest boy to Florida for the physician recommended, H. P. Hubbard of New Haven has built a conservatory over his kitchen addition, and the boy spends six or seven hours in the sunshine every day, and is growing strong again.

KEEP LOOKING YOUNG. This is the age of young men. Other things being equal they are everywhere preferred. Save your youth, and with it position and lasting money. Is your hair falling off—dry or lusterless? Prevalent and beautify it by using Parker's Hair Balsam. Not an oil, but will sure to work, clean, harmless. Restores color.

A very human saying by George Eliot was this: "I think after all, I like a disinterested love for nothing so much as for a cat."

"IT WILL CURE ASTHMA." "I had suffered with asthma for over forty years, and had a terrible attack in December and January, 1883. One day I took four doses of Parker's Tonic, and it almost instantly relieved me. I slept perfectly that night, and am now wholly well. Parker's Tonic will cure chronic asthma." E. C. Williams, Lebanon, Ind.

England is filled with apprehension for the welfare of the British troops in the Soudan, so hard pressed by the Mahdi.

FIRES IN MAINE. The sheds and stables attached to the house of C. F. Woodard and R. P. Stone, Bangor, were burned Saturday morning. Woodard's loss, $700 to $800; Stone's loss, $300 to $400. Insured. The residences of Mrs. Thomas Delany, South Poland, burned Saturday morning. The fire was discovered just at midnight, rousing the family from sound sleep. Mrs. Delany was severely injured and some of the furniture on the first floor. The barn and farming tools were saved with great effort. Insured for about $2000.

The Presidents in his address, said that thirteen years ago a few persons met and organized this society. Has the work proposed by the Pomological Society been fully accomplished? Not by any means; its labors are but just begun. The wily tree agent, with his picture book, offers the new and untried varieties for sale. The practical fruit grower cannot afford to depend for profit upon the well-known varieties. With another season of a bountiful harvest we hear the cry of over-production. With the exception of a few varieties of our orchards we need not fear competition. Maine ought to grow ten barrels of apples where we now grow one. Experience teaches that apples keep much better in bulk than in barrels. Fruit-growing and gardening should be taught in our public schools. This might be accomplished by a series of lectures, which good results in many towns, thus the personal experience of each becomes the property of all.

On motion of the Secretary, Messrs. Gardiner and Carter and Atherton were appointed a committee to take into consideration the recommendations of the President and report thereon.

The next letter was a paper, "Observations of Fruit Culture in Maine," by J. W. Lang, read by J. M. Larrabee. The paper shows careful preparation and is full of good points. To be successful in any branch of farming, it is necessary to go to the root of the matter, it is eminently so in orcharding. Soil is the first thing to be considered is a suitable soil. Thorough drainage and pulverization are requisite to success. The soil is the house of the root and they will generally remain where the soil is underdraining is necessary, set the trees directly over the drains. Set the trees from twelve to twenty feet distance in the hole dug for each tree, and in the rear of sufficient space on many farms can be had by setting the trees alongside of stone walls. trees do remarkably well in these positions. They slope the natural drainage and again exceptionally good locations for orchards. Sandy soils are not naturally good orchard lands, but with proper preparation these, underlaid by clay subsoil, soon become rich. It requires more care and skill to get good results in orcharding on unfavorable lands. Growing Baldwins is more sure in is required in Maine than growing oranges in Florida. Too many orchards are starved—the quicker the young trees are grows, the less time for borers and other insects to injure them. It is also reasonable to expect good results in corn growing with neglect, as in fruit growing. Bone is a valuable dressing for fruit trees. The gist of the whole matter in orcharding is feed your trees. We know a successful fruit grower who has mulched his trees each year with barn manure. Rufus Prince of So. Turner, pastures his orchard with sheep and swine. Mr. Prince is on one of those favorable soils that are so common in Maine. Fruit growing is followed with more intelligence than formerly. Pears grow finely on our seaboard and are receiving increased attention. More and more fruits are being grown each year. Cherries and plums are considerably grown. Grape culture is on the increase. The State Pomological Society will do well to encourage it. Fruit growing Maine along is the beneficent work of fruit raising. Let us go forward—plant trees, set vines—one of the most pitiful sights is to see orchard neglected, left a prey to decay. The practice of evaporating apples is enhancing the value of the product. Drive fruit trees to the full capacity of their growth. Use manure and mulching and dressing the soil. It costs no more to grow Baldwins than cider apples. Do not buy trees from the picture books of the agents. Trees in grass do best when pastured with sheep or swine.

Sec. Sawyer:—I believe the place to put grass is an orchard between the rows, not, as the writer states, directly over the drains. My reason is that if the trees are planted directly over the drains, the roots will be attracted to it, and the result is the planting of trees in out-of-the-way places. It seems to me that orcharding is of so much importance that the best soils should be used for it. We cannot profitably grow grapes in the open air in Maine; such, at least, has been my experience.

E. H. Gardiner:—In planting trees over drains, I believe an objection exists. Trees will grow better as between the drains than directly over them. We cannot grow grapes profitably in Maine. I contend that apples can be grown profitably at $1.25 per barrel. Apples are healthful and fruit we raise the better the market. I do not believe in raising wholly the standard varieties; raise varieties bring larger prices. In setting orchards select varieties adapted to the soil; this is one of the most important considerations in successful orcharding. Plant a variety of sorts. What shall we feed? I feed mine largely on pea ash in connection with other fertilizers. I don't believe in growing crops in orchards. The first thing I put into my orchard in the spring is a flock of sheep; later, these are taken out and swine put in. I keep hens in my orchard through the season.

Mr. Sawyer:—I do not wish to discourage the growing of grapes, yet, as a farm crop, I do not believe they can be grown profitably.

Mr. W. P. Atherton, of Hallowell:—I would advise those setting out trees not to set them over drains. I would not put cattle in the way places, but where I could give them the best care. If you drive the trees where young for the purpose of getting fruit you will stunt them. Before getting a good growth, rather than bringing them into bearing young. Varieties in this respect, however, differ. The gist of the whole matter is in varieties to raise. I am top dressing my trees each year.

Miss Foster:—I have an apple tree that is completely girdled with woodpeckers;

For the Maine Farmer.

A HANDY CART FOR WINTER. As it is nearly time for our farmers to think of moving their dressing upon their lands for cropping next season, I thought that I would write out a description of a handy cart for the purpose, as I have used two years in place at the Soldiers' Home, Chelsea. Have a high bob-sled, as the farmers call it, and a high bunk upon the hind bar; the bunk 10 feet and seven feet high, of neigh-bells, and put your cart body upon this the same as upon a pair of wheels. Attach an elevator to the front bar, and you can load your cart body as easily as when upon wheels. As there are many fields that are so wet in spring that it is very hard to haul dressing upon them in the ordinary way of carting, and a cart made in this manner will save much hard labor, both in hauling and unloading. A common bob-sled might be used by attaching a high bunk to the rear bar, and raising up the front so as to move your cart set level.

A. E. FAUGHT.

No. Belgrade.

—The way I relieve cattle that are choked with potatoes and apples, etc., I stand at the near side, put my right arm over the neck, put both hands at the brisket, and follow the gullet upwards with the fingers until the obstruction is found, then grip it with thumb and fingers and press it upwards; once started, it slips up quite easy to the swallow, then place the ends of the fingers and thumb of the left hand to bear against the obstruction and push it into the animal's mouth, and it is relieved in less time than it takes to tell how to do it. I have practised this in many cases for 40 years or more, and never have failed to relieve in a single instance. WM. WYMAN.

Litchfield.

Hartley Lord, Esq., a native of Kennebunk, extensively engaged in business in Massachusetts, has the past season erected a very nice residence on a part of the Lord homestead at Kennebunk village, one of the nicest residences in the county, where Mr. Lord designs to make his home in the future, having already the nucleus of a nice farm herd of thoroughbred Herefords, recently bought of Burleigh & Bodwell.

In the Superior Court, this city, the case of Nettie Mansell vs. Thomas Blanchard, action on account, resulted in a verdict of $500 for the plaintiff. The jury was discharged

nship of persons connected with the
ers' Home at Togus; also resolve in
of the State Prison. Bill to regulate
rrection of poles and lines for purposes
ectricity was reported in a new draft.
ll was introduced that no liquor agents
be appointed in towns where there is
or more registered apothecaries. The
rance tax bill was passed, without
ndments.

City News.

ice is being taken from the river two
thick.

A lodge of Knights of Pythias is shortly
to organized in Augusta.

The pulpit of the Universalist church
illed last Sunday by Rev. A. C. White,
er pastor of the church.

The scholars of the grammar school
nemorated Washington's birthday and
hy, by recitations, declamation, &c.

One of the teachers in our city schools
received a tempting offer from another
n.

The Secretary of War has been author-
to sell by auction the Kennebec ar-
and grounds in this city.

. B. Hill of this city, has been ap-
ed Assistant Adjutant General, by
Governor Dunnan Hill.

Hon. P. O. Vickery has just returned
a trip to Fort Popham. The ice
es of the Summer Resort Association
nearly filled.

Kennebec County Grange meets in this
to-day, and will be entertained by
al Grange. Worthy Master Roble
e in attendance a portion of the day.

Darby Block, recently burned, is to
built at once, the enterprising owner,
. Brooks, having recently made the
act for the work.

Ward & Cogan's new iron building, is
erected on the corner of their store,
nnected with it. It will be three sto-
high, and entirely fire proof.

large and appreciative audience
ed to an extremely interesting talk on
s and Roups, by Hon. J. E. Moore of
ston, in Y. M. C. A. hall Monday
ng.

The bill ceding land in this city, to the
d States government, has passed the
e, and everything is now ready for
ommissioners to pick out the lot for
ew post office.

n exciting horse trot was had on the
of the Kennebec last Saturday. The
st was between the horses of Geo
st and Joe Foy, best three is five, half
beats. Five heats were trotted.
st winning three, and the race.

he efficient work of Street Commis-
r Hanks in the eastern district, is com-
ed on all hands. Any more grumb-
from the fogies here, and we'll propose
he State House be removed to that

he death rate has not been large the
winter. We remember that the first
after the completion of the new tomb
. Vernon cemetery, sixty-five bodies
awaiting burial in the spring, all hav-
d during the winter. This winter
ghty bodies have been placed in the
, and but two or three in the tomb at
Grove.

ev. Mr. Bradlee's lecture at the Meth-
church on Thursday evening, was well
ded though there were attractions else-
, and is highly spoken of. His sub-
was "Apes and Parrots," showing the
ilarities of the animal and bird, and
an is closely allied to them through
bits of imitation. He plead for orig-
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, and is highly spoken of. His sub-
was "Apes and Parrots," showing the
ilarities of the animal and bird, and
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bits of imitation. He plead for orig-

Items of Maine News.

Mrs. W. S. Tainter of Winterport, died suddenly of heart disease Thursday morning.

The Law and Order League is making things lively among the rum shops of Camden. Two have already been closed.

There is no little talk as to the establishment of a dummy at Fort Popham to run to Small Point.

A number of the ice companies on the Penobscot, have finished their work, and closed their houses.

The postmaster at North Boothbay, Rufus Holton, Esq., fractured two of his ribs last week, by a fall on the ice.

The Griffin Brothers of Haverhill, Mass., are talking of putting up a new shoe shop at Mechanic Falls this spring.

Anderson Miller of Littleton, N. H., is making arrangements for building a starch factory at Morse's mills, in Perham.

The contract for building the new county building in Farmington, has been awarded to M. C. Foster & Son of Waterville.

A German sailor named Harry Smith fell from the masthead of the schooner Cora Monday, at Wiscasset, and was instantly killed.

Henry Day, assistant keeper of the lighthouse at Seguin, fell from a cliff Thursday, breaking his leg and sustaining other serious injuries, which may prove fatal.

There are sixty-one cigar factories in Maine. During the year 1884 they manufactured 3,986,400 cigars. The revenue tax thereon at 96 per thousand would be $11,-959.21.

Deacon Asa Gowen of Montville, was seriously injured Friday, by a fall in his barn. It was thought at first that the injuries might prove fatal, but his recovery is now expected.

Orders have been received at Mattawamkeag to close the Maine Central machine shops at that place. The stock in the shops will be removed to Waterville in a short time.

Capt. Isaac Clark died at his home in Belfast, Tuesday night, aged 67 years. Early Sunday morning he was stricken with paralysis while in bed, from which he never rallied.

A despatch from Kortl brings the intelligence of the death of Gen. Sir Herbert Stewart, who was wounded at the Zoreba fight of Jan. 19. The death occurred Feb. 16, at Gakdul Wells, where the wounded were brought from Gubat. This death, the despatch adds, has cast a profound gloom over the whole army.

James D. Fish, ex-president of the defunct Marine National Bank of New York, was arraigned in the U. S. Circuit Court on a charge of appropriating the bank funds to his own use. He pleaded not guilty, and his bonds were increased from $30,000 to $50,000, which amount was furnished by friends of the accused.

The trotting horses, Harry Mills and Manhattan, record 2.21, and 2.29, respectively, were driving a sleigh Thursday, at Jersey City, in which the owner, A. M. Cowan, was seated, when the pole broke and the horses became unmanageable. Manhattan was so badly cut as badly that he had to be shot. Manhattan was valued at $8000.

There was a heavy fire at Chicago on Thursday, burning Grannis' Block, one of the finest office blocks in the city. It was erected by Mrs. Amos Grannis at a cost of $175,000. The building is insured for $120 000. Its tenants for the most part were prominent in the legal profession, having offices expressly fitted up, which makes the estimate of furniture, etc., amount well up to $75,000.

A passenger train with three engines on the West Shore railroad, running thirty miles an hour, dashed into a freight train at Canahojarie, N. Y., Saturday morning. The engineer and fireman of the head engine on the passenger train were killed and the other engineers were badly hurt. The trains were completely wrecked, and the loss will exceed $100,000.

The minister of the United States at Stockholm, advises the Department of State, that the Swedish diet is considering propositions for the imposition of purely protective duties on grain, cattle, peas, barley, oats, flour, butter and cheese. All of these articles but cheese are now admitted free.

At the coroner's inquest in Philadelphia, Friday, over twenty victims of the recent fire at Blackley Almshouse, a sensation was developed by the confession of Joseph Mullen, a young negro, that he had set fire to the building and that he was instigated to the act by Peter J. Schroeder, one of the chief attendants. Schroeder was arrested.

A report reached the police at Concord, N. H., that cattle belonging to a man named Batchelder, who resided a few miles from that city, were starving. Officers were sent to investigate the rumor, and ascertained that one cow and several hogs had already died from starvation, and that there was no hay or grain in the barn with which to feed a horse and cow which were still alive.

Friday afternoon George Oliver, about thirty years of age, living in Dorchester, Mass., made an attempt to kill his wife and then cut his own throat, causing instant death. The cause of the quarrel is believed to have been family troubles, though nothing definite is yet known. Oliver had been out of work six months and is spoken of as a mild mannered man, but given more or less to drinking.

Mrs. Annie Sullivan, wife of John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, applied for a divorce, has, through her counsel, filed an application for divorce, on the ground of cruel and abusive treatment and gross and confirmed habits of intoxication. The bill alleges specific cases of beating, bruising and threatening to kill, and fear of bodily injury at the hands of her husband.

For the first time in many years Lake Michigan is free of ice solid from shore to shore a distance of 80 miles at the narrowest point, in an air line from Milwaukee to Grand Haven. The ice ranges from one to thirty feet in thickness in some places and rears up in the air to a height of fifty and sixty feet. The propeller Michigan, which left Grand Haven a week ago last Monday, is locked in the ice 23 miles west of South Haven unable to move, well supplied with food and fuel.

In the Senate the post office bill was passed. The Senate passed the anti-Chinese contract labor bill by a vote of 30 to 9. The House bill as amended by the Senate, now goes back to the House for concurrence. The bill prohibits the importation from foreign countries of laborers under contract to labor. The House passed the Senate bill, appropriating $100,000 for the enlargement of the Hampton, (Va.) Custom House. The House concurred in the Senate amendments to the Texas Pacific land grant bill. The Senate disagreed with the House on the Agricultural appropriation bill.

The news from the Soudan still continues to be gloomy. Gen. Buller in his retreat from Gubat only succeeded in reaching Abu Kea wells when his force was surrounded and a wealthy Falcrum sheik, Osman Azrak, with a large number of his followers, attacked the rear of the column. Buller repulsed the attack, but with considerable loss. Osman Azrak was killed. Buller's force is now entrenched and active on the defensive. Of course he cannot long maintain his army in its present position. Nothing can save him but relief from Wolseley. An Arabian paper reports that the Mahdi is encamped with 50,000 men and 60 guns at Metemneh, and that the flesh and limbs of the slain are being cut from the bones and dried in the sun. The Mahdi's army is suffering from scarcity of food, and the Arab chiefs are becoming impatient of the long delay in the capture of Khartoum, but gave him only 60,000, and when Forag complained, the Mahdi banged him. It is said that the Mahdi captured $15,000 Remington rifles at Khartoum.

At a fire in Philadelphia, about daybreak Saturday morning, seven lives were lost under the most distressing circumstances. John A. K. King, aged 35, was last seen at a fourth story window where he was about to follow the leap of his wife to the street, but fell back into the flames, and was found afterward burned to a crisp on the fourth floor. Miss Jennie Hamilton, sister of Mrs. King, aged 35, occupied a back room on the fourth floor, and was awakened by the cries of a neighbor, but, it is thought, became confused, was found burned on the back fourth floor. She tried to escape by the window, but was surrounded by fire and fell to the area, where she soon expired. Daniel Sullivan, 7 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. King, was the first dropped down from the fourth story window, and landed apparently all right on the mattress, but died from the concussion. Mrs. Lillian King called for a mattress from the fourth story window to jump on, and when it was provided she bade her two children to jump. The boy jumped first; then after dropping her daughter, Mrs. King jumped and landed safely so far as her life is concerned, but she sustained painful injuries.

RECENT DEATHS. The wife of James Russell Lowell, U. S. Minister, London, died in that city, on Thursday last. Mrs. Frances Dunlap Lowell was the daughter of Capt. John and Lois Dunlap. Her father, who was a brother of the late Gov. Dunlap, was a wealthy shipmaster of Brunswick, Me. He moved to Portland about 1830. Miss Dunlap was married in St. Luke's cathedral in Portland, Sept. 16, 1857, to James Russell Lowell by the rector, the Rev. Alexander Burgess (now Bishop Burgess.) Her husband was then Professor of Modern Languages in Harvard College. Miss Dunlap was a young lady of fine appearance, engaging manners and a general favorite in society. She was the second wife of Mr. Lowell.——William Sanborn, a well-to-do lumberman who died at Stillwater, in the 13th inst., was the father of seventeen children. He was 74 years old at his death.——Alfred Smith, well-known in this part as a vigorous writer on orchard-ing and realestate, died in Monmouth, on the 19th inst., aged 77 years. He was a man of observation, given to reading and thought. Mr. Smith gave to the world of horticulture and fruit many new, fresh and excellent ideas.——Hon. Nathaniel Dane, late treasurer of Maine during the war, ex-state senator, and for more than fifty years a resident of Alfred, and one of Alfred's most honored and respected citizens, died Tuesday morning, aged 76 years.

Items of General News.

Rossa was discharged from St. Vincent Hospital, New York, on Wednesday.

There are exciting scenes in the British Parliament over the Irish question.

Gen. Horace Capron, Ex-Commissioner of Agriculture, died in Washington, Sunday night.

The sleighing carnival at Dover, N. H. was a grand success, 2000 strangers being in town. It was a general holiday; schools and factories were closed.

A terrific explosion of natural gas the other day fairly shook the town of Wellsburg, W. Va. Several buildings were demolished, and whole families killed.

An infernal machine was sent to Gen'l Fitz John Porter in New York, on Wednesday. Where it came from is a mystery. Dr. Edson examined it and said that it was a very dangerous combination.

A carload of horses sent from New Haven to Boston, Friday, were in a bad condition from the cold. One was dead. 12 lay on the bottom of the car unable to rise and the rest were hardly able to stand.

An unscrupulous gang of politicians, who have for years engineered frauds on the ballot box in Chicago, has been broken up, and three of the gang convicted by the courts and will be sent to the penitentiary.

It has been ascertained that thirty persons were killed by the three snowslides breaking his leg and sustaining other serious injuries, which may prove fatal.

Snowlides there are of daily occurrence. Several parties are still in danger, and relief parties have been sent out.

At a destructive fire in Philadelphia, Thursday, three men were killed. The fire occurred on Chestnut street, between Second and Front streets. The locality is devoted entirely to large warehouses and business houses. The losses will aggregate about $250,000, divided among about twenty firms.

In Hawkins county, Tenn., a few days ago, James Reynold put kerosene oil on the heads of his three children, aged two, four and six years respectively, for the purpose of killing vermin. Two of the children died within two hours, and but for the arrival of a physician the other would have died also.

A despatch from Korti brings the intelligence of the death of Gen. Sir Herbert Stewart, who was wounded at the Zoreba fight of Jan. 19. The death occurred Feb. 16, at Gakdul Wells, where the wounded were brought from Gubat. This death, the despatch adds, has cast a profound gloom over the whole army.

A dog belonging to the late A. B. Cobb of Rockland, recently recognized a portrait of that gentleman, who has been dead eighteen months, and manifested its recognition in a most affecting manner.

The first smelt house on the Medomac river at Waldoboro', was built in 1878, and the business has increased so that this season 119 houses have been on the ice, and nearly 150 men have found employment.

Wednesday, Mr. John Record of Phillips, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn. Mr. Record was a much respected citizen and a wealthy farmer, living on a nice farm just outside of the village.

Congressman Milliken has assurance from the Post Office Department that it will take immediate steps to double the mail service between Fairmount and North Palermo, giving six instead of three mails per week.

Mr. I. H. Nickerson, who was recently wounded by a burglar at Cassino, is improving rapidly. A detective from Boston spent several days in town last week investigating the case, without obtaining any definite clue.

The town of Bradford can boast of something that but few towns in the State of Maine can. There are in it eleven stores, four post offices, two mail routes and four secret organizations, and yet there are only about 1,400 inhabitants.

Albert Jose, a farmer about 60 years of age, living on the river road in Saco, died very suddenly Monday morning. He had just arisen and was about half dressed when he fell forward upon his hands and knees, expiring without any warning.

Arthur Beedy, fireman on Lewiston train, fell from the engine tender at Crowley's, Thursday, while taking on coal. The engine started without notice and he fell upon the track, striking his head on the rail. The scalp badly cut, and it is feared the skull is cracked.

At the annual meeting of the Penobscot Log Driving Company, held in Bangor, the following officers were elected: William H. Strickland, William T. Pearson, John Morison, John Ross, Cornelius Murphy and Abram Moor, Directors; William Strickland, President; Abram Moor, Clerk and Treasurer.

A meeting of the creditors of Messrs. Horace and Dana Goff was held at Lewiston, Tuesday. Their total indebtedness reported is fifty thousand; $35,000 are secured. The assets, mostly in real estate are not estimated. A committee of five was appointed to examine their affairs and report at a future meeting.

Four feet of snow is what the lumbermen in the upper Kennebec report. The rain of last week turned to snow in the vicinity of Moosehead Lake, and eighteen inches of snow fell as Moose river. "Too much snow" for good logging, but it will ensure plenty of water for driving the river.

Patents issued to Maine inventors under date of Feb. 17. Furnished the Farmer by Winfield S. Choate, solicitor of American and foreign patents and counsel in patent cases, 245 Broadway, Augusta, Me.: Elias J. Hale, Foxcroft, burner for lamps; William A. Estes, Vassalboro, pipe; Edmund L. Young and Lucius Dyer, Millfield, machine for making wire nails.

Mrs. Jas. Pinkham, who lives near West Washington, met with a serious and painful accident on Thursday last. In the absence of her husband, at noon, she went to the barn to feed the stock. While ascending the mow, the foot of the ladder slipped, precipitating her to the floor below, breaking her leg above the ankle. With difficulty she crawled and hobbled to the house, where Mr. Pinkham found her on his return at evening.

Recently, Mr. Henry Weymouth, who died a few days last past, aged 77 years, was found in the woods with a load of wood. found his little nine year old son lying dead in the yard. An investigation showed that the boy, being alone in the house, had found a revolver and accidentally discharged it, the ball going through his body. He seems then to have started to find his mother, and went as far as the yard, where he fell dead. The revolver was found in the house.

The first monthly meeting at the Fairfield Trotting Park will be held Friday and Saturday, July 3d and 4th, next. The next meeting will be Friday and Saturday, Aug. 14th and 15th and the consolidated Somerset and Kennebec County Fair and Colt Stakes will occur the 8th, 9th and 10th of September. All the races will be open to all horses owned in Maine, only excepting the September meeting, which will embrace the State of Maine and Maritime Provinces.

Eleazer O. Additon, a dyer in the York corporation, at Biddeford, stepped into a vat of boiling black dye, while at work in the dye room Friday morning. He fortunately kept his feet and had the presence of mind to spring himself from his dangerous and frightful position. The hot dye water was about two and a half feet deep, and Mr. Additon was so severely burned that the flesh has fallen off his limbs on the removal of his boots. Both legs were burned to about six inches above the knees.

In the Supreme Court at Bangor, Saturday, sentences were pronounced on William H. Homein, for breaking and entering, three years in State Prison; Charles H. Nealley, for larceny, three years in state prison; Peter Petite, for breaking and entering, four months in the county jail; Malcolm McClure, for assault and battery, four months in the county jail, with his commitment. Nov. 3d; Daniel J. Sullivan, for breaking and entering, four months in the county jail, from his commitment, Dec. 3d.

At the annual encampment of the Grand Army of Republic of this State, at Thomaston, last week, the following officers were elected: Commander, Wm. James A. E. Hall; Senior Vice Commander, C. E. Moulton; Junior Vice Commander, J. O. Johnson; Chaplain, Rev. R. F. Howard; Medical Director, Dr. Jeremiah Dix; Dr. S. C. Gordon; Council of Administration, Geo. M. Seiders, Wm. Eustis, Henry O. Ferry, John F. Lamb, Geo. M. Fletcher; Delegate-at-Large to the National Encampment, H. H. Burbank.

A letter was received in Bath from Will Jackson, the bootswain of the ship W. F. Babcock, now at Liverpool, where she arrived the 25th of last month, after a voyage of one hundred and seventeen days from San Francisco. She had a very good passage, but they struck gales off Cape Horn. Mr. Jackson was washed overboard in one of the severe gales, and the members of the crew gave him up for gone, when to their surprise, a second wave washed him back to the ship and he saved himself from a second visit to the ocean by catching the main brace.

A story of great cruelty comes from Lubec. Annie Hinckins, a not very bright woman, aged 36, lives with her step-mother and step-brother, her father and mother being dead. Annie, it is said, has been compelled to do all the work in the house and barn. She wore no clothing except a calico dress, no shoes, and only the feet of a pair of socks. The stepbrother, Robert Hinckins, is aged 33, weighing 160. It is alleged he called Annie the other morning to get up. She did not rise at once. He entered the room and it is charged, beat her with a broom handle till her body was black. It is charged he then turned her out doors and kept her there till both her feet were frozen. She is unable to sit up in bed. Two toes have dropped off, and the doctor thinks it necessary to amputate both feet to save her life. Mr. Fadden is in Machias jail awaiting the April term of court.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Feb. 24, 1885.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1611; sheep and lambs, 9152; swine 9,020; Horses 192, number of Western Cattle 1611.

Prices of beef cattle per 100lbs., live weight: Extra quality, 6 37½ @ 7 00; first $6 37½ @ 6 25; second, $4 50 @ 5 25; third quality, $3 75 @ 4 37½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00 @ 3 62½.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By Number	Ft., per 100 lbs. live wt.	Live Average wt.
A. N. Monroe 10	5 35	1379
do 25	6 75	1396
do 16	5 75	1220
do 16	6 60	1354
do 15	5 65	1189
Farrell & McFlynn 6	5 50	1000
do 5	6 00	1300
do 6	5 75	1150
do 7	5 62½	1100
do 12	5 25	1050

The trade for Western beef Cattle has not been active the past week, the call for butchers' Cattle being very light. A large proportion of the Western Cattle brought in the past week were intended for the export trade. Prices for Cattle sold for slaughter ranged from $5 35@6 75 per 100 lbs. live weight. The large supplies of dressed beef being brought into the commission houses from the West each week, have a marvelous effect upon the butchers' trade, especially those who depend upon the slaughtering of Cattle for their trade.

SHEEP AND LAMBS. Those from the West were all owned by butchers. Sheep costing from 4@5¼c. Lambs from 5½@5¾c per lb., live weight landed at the yards. A few Western and Canada Sheep were driven entirely to large warehouses and business houses. The losses will aggregate about $250,000, divided among about twenty firms.

SWINE. We include in our number all the Western Pen Hogs brought in over the several railroads for the week, all being own'd by butchers and taken direct to the slaughter houses from the cars, costing from 4¾@5¼c per lb., live weight.

Analyzing the Baking Powders.

"ROYAL" THE ONLY ABSOLUTELY PURE BAKING POWDER MADE—ACTION OF THE NEW YORK STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.

Under the direction of the New York State Board of Health, eighty-four different kinds of baking powders, embracing all the brands that could be found for sale in the State, were submitted to examination and analysis by Prof. C. F. CHANDLER, a Member of the Advisory Board, and President of the New York City Board of Health, assisted by Prof. EDWARD G. LOVE, the well-known late United States Government chemists.

The official report shows that a large number of the powders examined were found to contain alum or lime; many of them contained ammonia, and under these seriously objectionable for use in the preparation of human food.

Alum was found in twenty-nine samples This ingredient is employed in baking powders to cheapen their cost. The presence of lime is attributed to the impure cream of tartar of commerce used in their manufactures. Such cream of tartar was also analyzed and found to contain lime and other impurities, in some samples to the extent of 93 p r cent. of their entire weight.

All the baking powders of the market, with the single exception of "Royal" (not including the alum and phosphate powders), were found to contain ingredients unsafe or inefficient by prudent housekeepers), are made from the impure cream of tartar of commerce, and consequently contain lime to a greater or less extent.

The only baking powder yet found by chemical analysis to be entirely free from lime and absolutely pure is the "Royal." This powder is made from the exclusive use of cream of tartar specially refined and prepared by patent processes of the N. Y. Tartar Co., which totally remove the tartrate of lime and other impurities. The cost of this chemically pure cream of tartar is much greater than any other, and on account of this greater cost is used in no baking powder but the "Royal."

Prof. LOVE, who made the analyses of baking powders for the New York State Board of Health, as well as for the Government, says of the purity and wholesomeness of "Royal:"

"I have tested a package of 'Royal Baking Powder' which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates or any injurious substances.

"E. G. LOVE, Ph. D."

Boston Market.

BOSTON, MASS., TUESDAY FEB. 17.

FLOUR. The flour market is quiet and prices are without material change. The sales of Western superfine have been at $2 65@3 15; common extras at $3 40@3 75; medium extras at $3 85@4 25; choice do at $4 30@4 65 per bbl. In roller Flour sales of New York at $4 60@4 75 and Michigan at $4 40@4 50. Straights are selling at $4 25@4 40; patents at $4 60@5 00 for Ohio, Indiana, St. Louis and Illinois. Spring wheat patents command $5 25@6, with a few fancy brands higher. Winter wheat patents selling at $4 90@5 10 per bbl. Corn Meal has been selling at $2 40@2 45 per bbl. Rye Flour steady at $3 50@4 00. Oatmeal is in moderate demand, with sales of Western fine at $4 75@5 and cut $5 25@5 75 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn has advanced, but trade is rather light; sales of steamer yellow have been made at 59@59½c; sail do at 58c; mixed, 57@57½c, and no grade is nominally quoted at 55@56c, as to quality. Oats are in fair demand and firmer; sales of No. 2 white at 40@41c; No 3 white at 39@39½c, and mixed at 38@40 per bushel as to quality. Barley is steady and in fair demand, with No 1 Canada selling at 93@95c. Rye quiet and selling in small lots at 75c per bush. Feed is steady at $17 50 for spring and $18@18 50 for winter. Mixed and Cracked Corn at $18@21; Cotton Seed Meal at $27@27 50 on spot, and $26 50 to arrive.

PROVISIONS. Pork is in steady demand with sales of mess at $13 50@ 14, extra prime at $12 50 @ 13, and clear and backs at $15 @ 16 50 per bbl. Beef sells fairly and is firm at $11 @ 12 for mess and extra and $13@15 for extra mess and family. Lard is steady at 7¾ @ 8c per lb. Smoked Hams selling at 10¼ @ 11½c per lb.

PRODUCE. Butter has been quiet and steady at unchanged prices. Sales of Northern and Western creameries at 28@34; fancy extra, and 30@30c for other kinds; Franklin county dairy at 26; New York and Vermont at 22@24; for choice tall and 15@22 for other grades; Western dairy at 20@25 for choice fresh and 15@18c for fair to good; imitation creamery at 22@24; Western ladle at 18@20c for choice fresh, and 10@14c for common to good. Cheese has been in light request and sales of choice have been at 12@12½c, fancy at 12½@13c; fair to good Western at 9@10c, and common skims at 2@8c per lb. Eggs have advanced and have been in better demand, but at the close were easier, with sales of fresh Eastern at 26@27c, New York and Vermont at 25@26c, Nova Scotia at 20@23c and Western at 25@26c per doz. Hens are scarce, and quote Vermont Pea at $1 70@1 75, New York Pea at $1 60@1 65 and mixed at $1 45@1 50 per bush. Canada Pea at $1 60@1 65 and mixed at $1 45@1 50 per bush. Canada and Northern and Western at $1 @1 30 per bush. Potatoes are firmer with sales at 53@60c per bush. as to quality. Apples are firm with a fair trade in sales of choice Baldwin at $2 25@2 50, and other kinds at $1@2 per bbl. Dried Apples are selling slowly at 4@4½c for Eastern and Western quarters, and 4½@5½c for sliced. Poultry is selling fairly at 14@15c for choice Western Turkeys, 17c for extra young Northern Turkeys and 12@13c per lb. for Chickens.

HAY. The market is firm. Strictly choice is scarce and commands $18@19 per ton, and fair to good sells at $16@17 50. Rye Straw is firm at $16@19 per ton.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Feb. 24.

There has been a fair demand for wool and there is nothing new to report. Ohio, Pennsylvania and Michigan fleeces are steady and meet with a fair demand. Sales of Ohio and Michigan delaine at 32@33c, and XX and XX and above at 33@35c. Michigan X sells at 30c per lb. Ohio fine delaine is very firm, and there have been sales at 36@38c per lb. Michigan delaine sells at 32@33c, and Michigan combing at 35c. Kentucky combing sold at 34c for one-quarter blood, but higher prices are generally asked. Unwashed wools have not sold as freely as for some time past, but stocks are broken and desirable lots are scarce. California wool has been comparatively quiet. the sales ranging from 12 @25c for spring, the latter for choice. Fulled wools have been in light request, with sales of choice Eastern and Maine supers at 32@34c, and common and good at 25@30c per lb. Foreign wools have been selling more freely. Choice Australian sold at 37@45, and other sales were made at 32@37c. Carpet wools are quiet.

Captain Mitchell of the bark Antoine Sala, New York and Havana trade, came home in May, entirely helpless with rheumatism. He went to the mountains, but receiving no benefit, at his wife's request began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. He immediately began to improve; in two months his rheumatism was all gone, and he sailed in command of his vessel a well man. Hood's Sarsaparilla will help you. Sold by all druggists.

American women are said to be the most clever actors and emcerotic to be found; and well they need to be, considering the enormous demands made upon them by modern schools, housekeeping and society's Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, in preparing her celebrated Vegetable Compound, had in mind all these countless demands on a woman's strength, and her well-known remedy proves every day its perfect adaptation to woman's special needs.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 25.

APPLES—Green, per bbl., @2 25@2 50; evaporated, 8@11c; dried Western, 4@5c; do sliced, 4½@5c.

BUTTER—30@32c for choice family; Vermont, 25@28c per lb.; creamery, 29@30c.

BEANS—Pea, $1 75@1 85; Yellow Eyes, 2 00@2 15.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, new, 10½@14c; N Y. Factory, 10½@14c.

COAL—Stove and Egg, $5 50@6 00.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3 00@3 25; Spring X and XX, $4 75@5 00; Michigan Winter X and XX, $4 75@5 00; Roller Michigan, $5 00@5 25; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 25@6 25.

FISH—Cod Shore, $3 25@3 50; bank, $2 50@3 00; Scaled herring per box, 14@18c; Mackerel per bbl., Shore No. 1, $18 00@20 00.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots, 58c; oats, 38c; cotton seed, car lots, $28 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $30 00; sacked bran, car lots, $17 75@18 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $19 00@20 00; middlings, car lots, $21 00@24 00; middlings, bag lots, $23 00@25 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 7½@8c per lb.; per tub, 7½@8c; pail, 8¼@9c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 14@16c; chickens, 18@20c; turkeys, 20@21c; eggs, 30@34c; potatoes, 55c per bu.; extra beef, @11 50@12 00; pork in barrels, @16 00@16 50; clear, @15 50@16 00; hams, 10½@11c; covered, 13@14c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 25.

APPLES—Green, per bbl., $1 50@1 75.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $1 70@1 75 per bush.; Pea, hand picked, $1 85@1 90.

BUTTER—Best, 32@34c, per lb.; fair to good, 17@19; good, 20@22c per lb.

EGGS—20c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 38c per bush; corn, 63@65.

HAY—$13@14 per ton; pressed $14@15.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 45@50c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, Round hog per lb. 6@7; fowl, per lb. 10@14c; chickens, 12@17c; turkeys, 17@20c.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, Feb. 24.

Market Beef.—Receipts of cattle 1075; extra, 8 00@8 75; first quality, 7 00@7 50; second quality at 5 00@6 50; third quality at $4 00@4 50.

Store Cattle.—Working Oxen per pair at $100@225; milch cows and calves at $20@48; Farrow cows at $15@31; fancy $50@80; yearlings $10@20; two years old at $14@30; three years, $24@42.

SWINE—Receipts 5,565, Western fat Swine, live, 5@5½; Northern dressed hogs at 6@6¾.

Sheep and Lambs—receipts 4149. Sales of Sheep in lots at 2 50@4 50 each; extra 5 00@5 75. Veal Calves 2½@7½c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Feb. 24.

Cattle—Receipts 8000 head; shipments 2800 head; below best 10c lower; exports 5 90@6 50; 1400 and 1500 lbs 5 40@5 90; 1200 and 1350 lbs at 4 90@5 60; 100 @1200 lbs 4 20@4 90; cows and mixed at 2 30@3 40; stockers 2 00@3 50; good 3 60@4 10 choice 4 00@4 50.

Hogs—Receipts 30,000 head; shipments 7,000 head; stronger and 5@10c higher on good heavy; rough packing at 4 30@4 55; packing and shipping 4 70@5 10; light 4 15@4 75; skips 3 30@4 40.

Sheep—receipts 6400 head; shipments 2900; firm; common to medium 3 00@3 50; good 3 60@4 00; choice at 4 00@4 50.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.

United States Bonds, 5's, (reg.)	101
" " New 4½'s (reg.)	111½
" " " (coup.)	112½
" " New 4's (reg.)	122¾
" " 4's (coup.)	122¾
" " Pacific 6's '95	125

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hyphophosphites, in Tubercular Diseases, Wasting Diseases. DR. A. W. JOHNSON, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in Tubercular troubles, with satisfaction, both to patients and myself."

Married.

In Bluehill, Feb. 14, George E. Snow to Annie K. Chase, both of Bluehill.

In Belfast, Feb. 14, Capt. John W. Jones to Lily S. Stevens, both of Belfast.

In Bangor, Feb. 18, Augustine E. Dillingham to Annie M. Dunn, both of Bangor.

In Clinton, Feb. 1, Fred S. Parker to Louila M. Thompson, both of Clinton.

In Chelsea, Mass., Feb. 5, William G. Evert to Stella L. Hall, of Chelsea, Mass.

In Calais, Feb. 14, Jonas S. Coleman to Lulu V. Rapley, both of Calais.

In Charleston, Feb. 21, Harvey Lyons to Olive Gardner, both of Dennysville.

In East Corinth, Feb. 7, Francis H. Gould to Jennie M. Christie, both of Charleston.

In Bangor, Feb. 19, Miss Louise of Napleton, to Geniva M. Rice of Westfield.

In Gorham, Feb. 15, Elmer E. Flood of Fownal, to Miss Ella M. Libby of Gorham.

In Sanchester, Feb. 17, Chas. E. Bailey to Alice M. Libby, both of Manchester.

In North Boothbay, Feb. 15, Robert G. Dewolf of Edgecomb, to Angie M. Hodgdon of North Boothbay.

In Orland, Feb. 15, Andrew S. Grindle of Orland, to Lucy A. Leach of Penobscot.

In Portland, Feb. 18, Wm. H. Sabino to Lillie E. McIntire, both of Portland; Feb. 19, Joseph Tyler to Jennie L. Hall, both of the Highlands; Feb. 21, Albert A. Chesley of Deering, to Della E. Rich of Portland.

In Rockland, Feb. 14, Charles C. Linnekin to Lizzie E. Hall, both of South Thomaston.

In St. Louis, Mo., Walter C. Bartlett of St. Louis, to Mamie A. Benner of Waldoboro, Me.

In Waterville, Feb. 14, Joseph Lee Stewart of Swan's Island, to Lilla Smith of Brooklin.

In Waldoboro, Feb. 14, Samuel F. Winchenbach to Ida Schwartz, both of Waldoboro.

In Waterville, Feb. 14, Ralph L. Partridge to Mary E. Soule, both of Waterville.

Died.

In this city, Feb. 21, Jennie W., only child of John F. Whitten, aged 10 years; Feb. 17, Catharine T., wife of Joseph Hall, aged 70 years; Feb. 21, Mrs. Maria P. Mond, mother of Rev. J. J. Mead of Gardiner.

In Alfred, Feb. 8, Jeremiah Goodrich, aged 78 years, 10 months.

In Biddeford, Feb. 8, Mrs. Jane Wheeler, formerly of Newport, aged 85 years.

In Somerville, Mass., Feb. 16, Hannah Campbell, aged 78 years, 9 months.

In Belfast, Feb. 18, Daniel Brown, aged 29 years; Feb. 16, Michael McGinnis, aged 30 years.

In Belfast, Feb. 17, Capt. Isaac Clark, aged 67 years; Feb. 15, Mrs. Sarah P. Cast, and Mrs. James H. Perkins, aged 2 years 9 months; Feb. 13, Mrs. Lucy Ann Hall, wife of Nathaniel M. Lowes, aged 74 years, 1 month; Feb. 13, George McDonald, aged 60 years.

In Camptonville, Feb. 16, Emeline, widow of Joseph A. Taylor, aged 44 years, 2 months.

In Carlton, Feb. 14, Mrs. Benjamin F. Andrs, daughter of the late E. W. Hayden of Presque Isle, aged 36 years.

In Dresden, Feb. 18, George M. Parris, aged 77 years; Feb. 15, Rev. Charles Gildden, aged 78 years.

In Danforth, Feb. 16, Lucy, daughter of Benj. F. Verrn, aged 23 years; Feb. 17, Benjamin F. Andrs.

In East Hampden, Feb. 17, Catharine, wife of M. B. McCormack, aged 39 years.

In Eau Claire, Wis., Feb. 16, Moses B. Bliss, formerly of Fairfield, aged 68 years, 9 months.

In Ellsworth, Feb. 9, Mrs. Nancy J. Phillips, aged 71 years.

In Ellsworth Falls, Feb. 10, Mrs. Carrie A. Bartlett, aged 31 years, 8 months.

In East Eddington, Feb. 14, Albert D. Moore, aged 68 years.

In Frankfort, Feb. 13, Timothy, only son of Joel Lane, aged 6 years; Feb. 12, Mary Ann, wife of Wm. H. Trundy, aged 41 years.

In Falmouth, Feb. 5, Mrs. Lucy B., widow of John A. Brown, aged 51 years, 5 months.

In Freedom, Feb. 16, Mrs. Lucy Ann Maxey, aged 80 yrs.

In Hancock, Feb. 16, Jerome Pomeroy, aged 72 years, 5 months; Feb. 15, Mrs. Lovey M. Anderson, formerly of Trenton, aged 86 years, 8 months.

In Hallowell, Feb. 17, Angie F., widow of Willard Jackson, formerly of Searsmont, aged 36 years, 7 months.

In Jefferson, Feb. 15, Mrs. Pamela Philbrick, aged 80 years, 6 months.

In Knox, Feb. 13, Fidella A. Blood, aged 36 years, 10 months.

In Lincolnville, Feb. 13, Mrs. Jane Turner, aged 67 years, 9

The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.—February 26, 1885

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer

The Bridal.

BY HANNAH M. WHEELER.

Deck for the bridal,
Let every one be gay;
There's to be a wedding
At our house to-day.

Youth and health and beauty
Here together meet,
Chase the glowing hours,"
Glad each other greet.

'Neath a vine clad arbor
Stand the plighted pair;
One in strength of manhood,
Excellent and rare.

One in maiden beauty,
Fair and fresh and bright;
Cheeks with roses blooming,
Eyes aglow with light.

Solemn is the promise
To each other made;
Will the years that follow
Bring no darkening shade?

Will the pleasant lovelight
Beaming in each eye,
Ever be unclouded?
Bright will be their sky?

Will they find life's gold,
Shun its base alloy,
Be to each a comfort
And a constant joy?

Earth hath care and sorrow,
Shade as well as sun.
Trials and afflictions
Fall to every one.

But if heaven direct us,
Safe will be our way;
Life will on a blessing
Through its transient day.

Thus our kindly greetings,
Gladly we extend;
May heaven's choicest blessings
Attend you to the end.

For the Maine Farmer.

Winter Scene.

From polar regions by the ice king's palace,
Where cold north winds and snow flakes have their birth,
Now comes King Boreas with his faithful allies,
To cover all the cold and barren earth.

The frosty air all distant sounds is bringing,
From out the hills, and through the quiet dells,
Of sleighing parties, in their gayest dressing,
Of happy laughter and the sound of bells.

Well wrapped in furs, o'er snowy landscape
bending
Seated in sleighs of pattern, quaint and old,
Bedded in straw, with frosty air surrounding,
Come merry maidens with their lovers bold.

The glittering ice from forest tree is flashing,
Like costly jewels clasped on belle and beau,
No startled rabbit from his cover rushing,
Disturbs the silence of the woodland snow.

And still the steeds o'er hill and dale go dashing,
Fast wooed to valley and the snowy plain,
And rosy cheeks and dark eyes brightly flashing,
Heighten the beauty of the scene again.

Oh! bygone days that are forever ended,
What tender thoughts of long forgotten times,
Of other scenes that in the heart are blended,
Come more awakened by the sleighbells chimes.

Oh happy youth thy manhood's cares must mingle
With all the joyous tales of youthful ways,
When winter air and gladsome sleighbells jingle,
Bring memories of thy happy boyhood days.

J. M. WESTON.

Our Story Teller.

For the Maine Farmer.

A TERRIBLE ADVENTURE.

It was about the middle of September—a beautiful evening after three days of unceasing rain. We were travelling from California to New Brunswick. We had just passed through Salt Lake City and were within five miles of the next station when the engineer saw a signal, and we rounded a curve. Some more than twenty rods distant. The brakes were whistled down, and all that was possible in such an emergency was done. The road was down grade, and before the train could be stopped the engine and two freight cars were upon the ruin where the embankment was slowly but surely giving way.

There was a tremble, a crash, shrieks, and we, the passengers, were thrown from our seats in all directions. As we sprang up, terror written upon every countenance, and looked at each other to see if any one was killed, we heard a cry of fire, and rushed to the door, to see one car on fire and the occupants rushing out of the door; for as the car was only tipped on its side, and had not gone very far down the embankment, they could crawl out. All that were uninjured came to the rescue; and the brave train hands succeeded in saving all the passengers alive, and all the cars except those.

As we all grouped together on the plain, and I had counted my six children for the sixth time to see that none were missing, we presented a pitiful spectacle. The night was fast coming down, the lurid glare of the burning car lit up our ghastly faces as we vainly asked each other what was to be done. Surrounded by savage Indians, and by still vastly worse, cruelties in the shape of the blood-thirsty Mormons, the thought of the Mountain Meadow Massacre" passed through my mind and made the blood curdle in my veins.

We had been in California five years, and my husband had been engaged in mining near Los Angeles. After some discouragement at first he had struck a rich lode which proved to be of immense value. We, that is, George Dunbar, my husband, and myself, his wife, and our six children, were returning home to spend the remainder part of our days on the old homestead where we had begun housekeeping twenty years before. We had left the dear old place in the hands of a tenant, and my greatest joy had been looking forward to the happy time we should once more be settled quietly on the banks of the beautiful St. John river. Untiringly I had planned improvements and decorations for beautifying our already lovely home. Our abundant wealth would enable us to gratify every wish.

All day we had buddled together all this dashed upon my mind. What should we do? The conductor, Mr. Dee, came up to us, saying, "Mr. Dunbar, I have decided what I shall do. I will walk as quickly as possible to the next station, and telegraph back to the city for a detachment of officers with all that will be necessary."

"Will it not be a very perilous undertaking, Mr. Dee?" said Mr. Dunbar.

"Yes, but your situation is not less so, Mr. Dunbar; take every precaution to protect yourself, as I do not wish to alarm you needlessly, but I need not tell you we are all in imminent danger. I want no one to entrust these things to your care in case I should not turn up all right."

As he said this hurriedly he placed his most esteemed treasures in my husband's hands; who immediately turned and gave them to me, saying, "Here, Maria, keep these;" and at the same time took his watch and pocket book, money, etc., from his inner pocket, and handed them to me also, as he passed quickly to the back car. Mr. Dee lifted his hat and soon vanished in the distance.

On the plain there is scarcely any twilight. The sun seems to drop below the horizon in a few minutes; and then, except there is a moon, it is immensely dark.

Mr. Dunbar soon returned, and, after a short consultation with the gentlemen, told us all to come into the second car from the rear. We instantly obeyed, and found the lamp lighted. Mr. Dunbar put some of the men in the rear car without a light, also others around in different directions to give an alarm in case of danger. I gathered my children as near me as they could get, with baby, a boy of four years, cuddled in my lap. I whispered to the children to say their nightly prayers, as their hands were clasped and their voices arose in a low murmur for blessings on each of ourselves, and then the last prayer, that so many thousands have uttered in happy homes:

"Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take;
And this I ask for Jesus' sake. Amen."

As the prayer ended there was not a dry eye in the car. Every one thought of home, of happy smiles and mothers' voices. Even my stout-hearted husband who stood in the door near his loved ones, looking forth into the darkness, used his handkerchief rather vigorously. Again all was still, only with intense longing we were waiting for Mr. Dee and his escort of armed Federal soldiers.

Three hours had gone by without incident, when all were suddenly startled by a shout; for Mr. Dee thought it best to make himself known before coming too near range of twenty or thirty revolvers and as many determined men. Great was the joy expressed when the brave and energetic conductor hurried up.

"Do not leave the car," said he; "I have succeeded in getting a force to protect us during the night, and now we are comparatively safe."

We quickly retreated to our places. It was only a few seconds, however, when we were horrified beyond words. The side of the car next the soldiers crashed like a cannon shell, and the lamp, for there had been only one lighted, swayed back and forth.

"Fire!" shouted the captain; and O, dear, such a roar; as each musket belched forth flame almost simultaneously. "Lie down!" said the same voice; and I peered out to see the soldiers slide down off their horses, and there they remained, breathless, apparently. We thought the command had been given to the soldiers only, until Mr. Dunbar put his head in at the door and spoke low—"Lie down flat." We dropped very quickly, I in among my children.

Is a second, what first thought was hall came in an oblique direction, directly over the soldiers' cars and whizzed past the children and me. Willie, our eldest son, was so crowded he could not get his head sufficiently low, or else he held it up to see, and was just in range. I whispered to him to get down. He answered, "See, mamma," as he touched one of the oaken seats behind him where a ball had grazed it. He knew it was shot, and was not half so terrified as I was for him. O, the anxiety for my dear ones! It was tenfold more intense than for myself.

That lasted a few seconds, and then the shout—"Up! Charge! Fire!" O, it was terrible! In a second every soldier was on his feet. Another roar! "Follow me," Mimm, though he is worth $6,000,000, it is said never wore an overcoat or a suit of clothes worth more than $12.

A rush! A rumble! Shouts, oaths, flashes of light, a commingling of sounds awful in the extreme, were borne to our ears. "Surrender! Surrender!" from our gallant preserver.

Our would-be murderers are evidently retreating, as the sounds get more and more distant. Now it is but a horrible din, as my husband comes to me and says, "Maria, you had better take the next car," and quietly, but very pale, takes Georgie from my arms. I started at once with the rest of the children. All the other passengers followed. This car was uninjured. We placed our children in the lower end of it, and stowed them as close as possible. Just then a flash of memory—one is missing! I count them over; only five!

"O my God, Barrie is gone!"

"Where is Barrie?" asks my husband.

"Lost! lost!" I answer.

The lamp had been blown out in the disabled car we had left, and another lighted in the one we now occupied. At that moment the captain put his head in at the door and shouted, "A thousand dollars to the one that puts that lamp out." I sprang to the middle of the car and turned down the lamp. In a second a roar of rifles discharging deafened us.

What followed I can but indistinctly remember. It seems like a horrible dream, crawling on my hands and knees, pulling open the door and passing out still in darkness. I reached the car we had so recently left, and felt my way to the place where we had left, in search of my darling boy. I hoped he might have fallen asleep. Carefully I searched in the terrible darkness.

"No. O God, have mercy! he is not here!"

For a moment I listen to the din and clash of arms. It was appalling in the extreme, the shouts, curses, oaths and orders of the men as they sounded just a few feet or rods distant.

Again I feel around, and my hand comes in contact with a curly head. Joyful cause for gratitude to be praised! It is my angel boy fast asleep. I feel him all over. I kiss his lips and press him tenderly to my heart, and drag myself along. I get to the door and feel through the door of the other car. I whisper, "George!"

"Maria, is that you?" is whispered back.

"Yes; and here is Barrie." He takes him from my arms, and places him, still sleeping, with the others.

He had been watching at the door at the captain's orders, in case any of the murderers should get round to the other side of the car.

I became unconscious; and when I came to myself I was in a beautifully furnished room, dimly lighted, and my husband beside the bed whereon I lay, and many strange and anxious faces in the room.

"George!"

"Yes, dear."

"What has happened? Where are we?"

"Among friends, darling."

And little by little I found out how ill I had been. My head was bandaged where a ball had struck it when I turned down the lamp in the car on that fearful night a week ago. We were now in Utah, whither we had been carried the next morning after our *terrible adventure* by the kind captain and his friends. In the few weeks of convalescence we became very much attached to our deliverers, and formed many pleasant acquaintances. We arrived safely in New Brunswick at last, and, to a certain extent, realized the anticipations we had so many years looked forward to.

For the Maine Farmer.

Open Letters to a Young Farmer—No. 1.

MY VERY DEAR FRIEND: I have been thinking for some time past I would seek an opportunity to converse with you face to face upon a subject which seems to me of vital importance, and of course I consider it the same to all my friends. But as I cannot, on account of my own circumstances and your very busy life, meet and converse with you, I hope you will excuse my addressing you with pen and paper.

The subject to which I refer above, and to which I would earnestly call your attention, is the observance of the Sabbath, its strict, legal observance. I have given this subject a great deal of careful observation and study for many years, and in so doing I do this the more I am convinced of its importance, and the more significant and weighty it becomes to me, and the greater the desire that you and others may so regard it as I do. I have no doubt that many who constantly violate the law of the Sabbath do it from habit and thoughtlessness, and not because they wilfully wish to violate the Sabbatic law. Their sin is the sin of ignorance and carelessness, and not of wilful purpose. Yet, let it be remembered by all such, that the act is no less a sin, as it is a violation of divine law, and a wrong to God the lawgiver and to humanity. Then there are others who, by using the Sabbath in idleness, or for pleasure or work, and so neglect rest and divine worship, suppose that they gain a day. A most fearful mistake by all who do it.

There is a third class of Sabbath breakers who justify themselves in their deeds by saying that they are compelled to spend the Sabbath in work to gain a livelihood. Poverty forces them to it, they say. This excuse has considerable plausibility with a large number, and would be more convincing if not experience teach the most casual observer that more can be accomplished in six days, with rest on the seventh (the Sabbath) than can be by seeking rest without this. There are other excuses for Sabbath desecration, even to a total disregard for the day and all thought about it, all of which is an irreparable wrong to man and disobedience to God. Our Savior says, "The Sabbath was made for man, for his use and well being," and then there must be in man a constitutional necessity in his nature for the Sabbath. He must have a Sabbath for man. He must have a Sabbath and the Sabbath of the decalogue—a day of holiness. This will embrace rest for man's physical nature (the body,) and a day of worship at home or in the house of God. His religious nature requires this as much as his body requires rest. The need of one is as great as the need of the other. When Jesus said the Sabbath was made for man, he meant the whole man, soul and body. He considered it necessary for man, for health, for the accumulation of prosperity, for domestic felicity, for morals and religion, for a happy and successful life, is found largely in obedience to the law of the Sabbath. Obedience to this law pledges all this and even more, for future happiness depends upon it as an act of obedience.

My dear friend, if these things are so, what an inducement here is to obedience, and how this inducement gains force with those to whom God has given the responsibility of a family, and particularly when that family is one of peculiar interest and loveliness, a wife who loves the Sabbath and all its hallowed interests, and children who are just now receiving lessons from parents and others of character which will mould for them their weal or woe. Probably no one thing will be more conducive to the formation of right character and a healthful life in children than true instruction and a correct example relative to the observance of the Sabbath. Then for a moment think of the benign influence which a hallowed Sabbath will produce in your own mind at home and abroad, and diffuse itself along the week, imbuing your atmosphere of your home and tell its tales of blessing in domestic harmony and growing indoor comfort. I will send you my closet and a chair, calm and peaceful conscience and unruffled temper to your Monday morning's employ. It will keep you from the morn out of your pillow, and if it lead you to the throne of grace, a Savior will more than reconcile you to your cross.

S. G. SARGENT.

Augusta.

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

What is the best covering for the head? demands a Western journal. Hair isn't bad.

It has been proven that snails kept in captivity will grow fat upon paper and will eat it greedily. This opens up a new channel for the productions of the unblushing poet.

Husband (reading the paper)—Here is an account, my dearest, of a lady who has unexpectedly fallen heir to $30,000. Wife—Is she married? Husband—She was, but her husband is dead. Wife—Some people are born lucky.

An Arizona editor having got his rival in jail for assault and battery, thus glosses over him: "Our quondam contemporary is lying as usual—this time in jail. We understand that the saloon-keepers are moving heaven and earth to get him out, as their business has fallen off since he has been cooped. When he gets out what a thirst he will have."

"When to color butter and cheese—before they leave the cow." What, have they so improved dairy breeds that they take the butter and cheese direct from the cow?

"The organ of hearing in the clam, is found at the base of the foot; some grasshoppers have it in the forelegs, and in many insects it is on the wings. Some folks have ears in their pockets, never hearing unless you talk of money.

We are told that the heart of a Greenland whale is a yard in diameter. It must been this kind that adopted Jonah.

Turnips fed immediately after milking will not taint the milk." Certainly not. How could anything taste milk sour way?

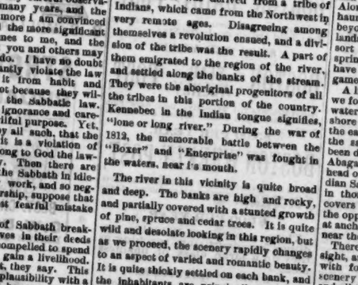
"What name does your husband call you by?" said a bride to a friend who had been married several years; "does he call you ducky or lovey? My darling calls me ducky." "Does he? Mine used to call me posey-wosey, but he don't use that name now." "What does he call you, then?" "He calls me 'Say there.'"

"Yes," observed the widow; "it was rather a disgrace to have him charged, but you don't know what a relief it is to me to know where he is nights."

What is the difference between a watchmaker and a jailer? One sells watches and the other watches cells.

"Uncle Joe" Richardson of St. Paul, Minn., though he is worth $6,000,000, it is

ICEBORO' FROM THE BLUFF.



MERRYMEETING BAY.

"Kennebec Vistas."

An interesting illustrated article, with the above title, is contributed to the January and February numbers of Ballou's Monthly Magazine, Boston, by F. W. S. Blanchard. We propose this week and next to make extracts from these articles, and these extracts are helped by the very accurate illustrations, which are kindly loaned us by the publishers of the Monthly, Messrs. Thomes & Talbot:

We had decided to make a voyage up the Kennebec by water, and the next day was spent in making all necessary preparations. Our first act was to engage a boat suitable for the cruise. We learned from the landlord that a certain Captain Oliver had such a craft as we desired. After searching all the forenoon and interviewing twenty Olivers, we found the right one at last. We were afterward informed that most of the natives in the vicinity were Olivers or Spinneys, and the balance a combination of the two names, Spinney-Oliver, which sometimes caused confusion and trouble to the tourist in quest of any particular person's residence. The boat proved to be suitable for the voyage. She was sloop-rigged, and had a small cabin forward, which would be of service in case of a storm. Her name was the "Startle," and the skipper informed us, "She was a smart sailor, and could be chartered for two dollars and a half per day, and found." We accepted his offer, and he hauled in to the pier, and fitted out for the expedition.

On the following morning with the turn of the tide, and a fair wind, we commenced the journey. The origin of the name of the Kennebec is veiled in obscurity, and what knowledge we have is uncertain. It is supposed that it was derived from a tribe of Indians, which came from the North west in very remote ages. Disagreeing among themselves a revolution ensued, and a division of the tribe was the result. A part of them emigrated to the region of the river, and settled along the banks of the stream. They were the aboriginal progenitors of all the tribes in this portion of the country. Kennebec in the Indian tongue signifies, "long or long river." During the war of 1813, the memorable battle between the "Boxer" and "Enterprise" was fought in the waters near its mouth.

The river in this vicinity is quite broad and deep. The banks are high and rocky, and partially covered with a stunted growth of pine, spruce and cedar trees. It is quite wild and desolate looking in this region, but as we proceed, the scenery rapidly changes to an aspect of varied and romantic beauty. It is quite thickly settled on each bank, and the inhabitants are principally sea-faring people. There are many places of great historical interest, which date back to the very earliest settlement of America. More business is transacted over its waters than any river between the St. Lawrence and Hudson. The ice harvested from its surface is famed the world over, as being the finest in the markets. The scenery along its banks is rivaled only by the above named rivers.

We were rapidly approaching Cox's Head, a lofty bluff on the right, where, in 1814, during the war with England, earthworks were erected on its summit, and traces of the same may be seen at the present day. In the north, Parker's Head looms proudly up, and we sailed around its base and the beach, and came to Phipsburg Center Village. This town was named in honor of Sir William Phipps, who was born in this vicinity, and became the first Royal governor of Massachusetts and Maine. There is a shipyard here, where vessels of two thousand tons burden are often built.

We continued along toward Fiddler's Reach, a long, narrow curve in the river, through which the current flows very rapidly and with great power. Two miles above, on the west bank, is the city of Bath. The river is very wide and deep here, forming an excellent inland harbor, where vessels of any size may lay in perfect safety. We stopped to visit the city, and remained until the next morning.

Bath stretches along the bank of the river for three miles, and is about one-half a mile wide. The site of the city is very uneven, but there are several beautifully shaded streets, and many handsome residences. All the city buildings are neat and substantial, and the custom house presents quite a grand and imposing appearance. It has several charitable institutions and a public library. Many wealthy people reside in Bath, and their business transactions are very extensive. There are several manufactories, but the most important industry is ship-building, and the product of its yards is large and of an excellent quality. In the completing of wooden vessels it surpasses all other cities in the world, and the quality is unexcelled for strength, beauty, and durability. A large yard for the construction of iron vessels is being fitted up, and in a short time will be ready for business.

On the following morning we continued on our voyage up the river, and soon left this pleasant city and lively harbor behind.

Along on the east bank, which was clothed in beautiful summer verdure, is situated the town of Woolwich, distinguished as being the birthplace of Sir William Phipps. The spot where young Phipps built the vessel in which he conveyed the settlers away from the murderous attacks of the savages in 1776, is pointed out by tradition. The wind partially died away, and, moving slowly through the water, we went round an island with a saw-mill, where several crafts were loading lumber.

Drifting slowly along with the tide, through the Chops, a narrow bend in the river, where the current goes whirling and sweeping through with great strength, we shoot out upon the broad bosom of Merrymeeting Bay. It is formed by the picturesque sheet of water, about five miles long and three wide. It is formed by the junction of the Androscoggin and Kennebec, where the waters merrily meet and go rushing on to the sea. From this fact the name was derived, which was given it by the savages. From this body of water to the ocean, the Indians named it Sagadahoc River, but at the present time the name Kennebec is applied to the whole length.

From the broad bosom, in all directions, a grand and majestic spectacle greets the eye of the traveler. Surrounded on all sides by bright evergreen shores that are gradually lost among azure blue hills upon the distant horizon, where the surface is interspersed with hay and grain fields, and dotted with farmhouse and orchard.

In the lowlands and along the banks of the streams, the giant elm, ash, and willow and beech, and maple, and lively-barked birch are seen in wild confusion. The waters are interspersed with many beautiful little islets, and the shores indented with sheltered creeks and inlets. Away to the south, amidst blue vistas of warm, hazy sky, and smoky-colored islands, is the inlet of the wild and turbulent Androscoggin, whose waters come rushing down from the interior and the region of snow-capped mountains. Along the meadow banks are broad flats, the haunt of the heron and other sea-fowl, and beyond are wide marshes and rich interval. The sheet of water is a favorite resort for all species of game during the spring and autumn months, and sportsmen have rare times and bag large quantities of game in this locality.

A light breeze had filled our sails, and we forged slowly ahead through the crystal waters. In olden times along the shores there lived nine families, who, during the early Indian wars, were destroyed by the savages, and remains of cabins have been discovered by the present inhabitants. Abagadasset Point, which makes out at the head of the bay, was the residence of an Indian Sachem, who was a terror to the whites in those early days. An ice-house now covers this point, which bears his name. On the opposite side we saw quite a fleet of vessels at anchor, and loading ice from large houses near the water's edge.

There were several small sailing crafts in sight, and a large tow-boat steamed past us with four three-masted schooners. The scenery along each bank was very beautiful, and all the residences presented quite a fine appearance. The farmers were engaged in haying, and the sound of their reaping machines could be heard from all quarters. We drifted slowly along with the tide, basking luxuriously in the warm sunshine, and inhaling deep breaths of the pure ambrosial air. Occasionally the monotonous silence was broken by the flapping of some large fish, and the cry of the gulls and birds. An excursion steamer from up the river went rushing past, and the passengers shouted in a very good-humored manner. Ben returned the salutation on the forward deck in great vigor, and the swash of the steamer overturned the skipper, who had a comfortable position on the transom, causing him to shake his fist at the receding boat and swear in a very polished manner. We soon righted, and we came at anchor near the lower end of Swan Island. We prepared and ate our dinner, and indulged in a smoke. The boatman would periodically have short spells of whistling. This was something unusual as he was always very reticent, and I asked him the cause of his musical effusion. He replied in a low and superstitious manner, that he was "whistling up a breeze."

About three o'clock a gentle wind sprang up from the south, and we weighed anchor, and continued our journey up the river, on the west side of the island.

This island is incorporated as a town, and is known as "Perkins." It has about eighty inhabitants, who are engaged in agricultural pursuits, leading a quiet and unobtrusive life, separate from the outer world. In olden times it was the home of Sebenoa, a powerful Sachem of the lower Kennebec. The river is very narrow, and the banks along each side are high, and covered with trees and shrubbery. A small herd of cattle wallowing in the mud and drinking from the river were the only visible signs of life. There were several fine-looking ice-houses along the bank of the mainland, and near Richmond Village we passed a steam-dredge, whose buckets were shovelfuls of mud from the river-bottom. The village, situated on the bank, is engaged in manufacturing, and was once celebrated for ship-building. The town of Richmond contains the finest ice-houses in the world, and the site of old Fort Richmond, built during the Indian wars for the protection of the settlers, from which it derives its name. We sailed along past the village, which from the water presents a very neat and lively appearance, and a ship-building, and the product of its yards is large and of an excellent quality. In the completing of wooden vessels it surpasses all other cities in the world, and the quality is unexcelled for strength, beauty, and durability. A large yard for the construction of iron vessels is being fitted up, and in a short time will be ready for business.

Young Folks' Column.

For the Young Folks' Column.

Bertie's Bear.

Bertie Brown was in despair. It was almost the Fourth of July and he hadn't saved enough pennies to buy the fire-crackers and powder he wanted. It was quite certain papa would give him some—he didn't think much of fire crackers. So he looked at the meadow, which was to be the scene of action, through his tears, and then at the fifteen coppers he held in his hand. That was all he had, if he couldn't get more—why—he couldn't go with the boys, that's all. It had been agreed that each of them should put twenty-five cents into a common fund, and meet in the meadow at a certain time, to see it end in smoke.

"Bertie, will you go out into the back pasture for the cows to-night? Papa is away and it will help me a great deal if will give you ten cents if you go," called mamma from the sitting room.

Ten cents! How quickly Bertie sprang up and seized his hat, even forgetting that the back pasture was full of black stumps and thick bushes, that it was the bug bear of his imagination.

He remembered it very soon, though, and would very gladly have come back, but for the thought of that dime. He whistled loudly to keep up his courage, as he passed one black stump after another, and he could almost hear his heart beat as a bird fluttered among the bushes. At last he had the cows in a single file before him, and began to feel a little more courageous, as he started homeward.

Then something came rushing through the thicket behind him. He jumped upon the fence and looked back. Something certainly was coming, and it was black, too. Oh, dear! The cows heard it and ran. Bertie sprang from the fence and ran after them. Oh, how fast he did run, over stones and logs, over hillocks and hollows, but nearer and nearer came that horrible thing behind him. Was ever the way so terrified? Cows, on he went, with wild, frightened feet.

He did not think of that dime now, but he was quite certain that all the money in the whole United States couldn't tempt him to go to that back pasture alone again. At last, it seemed to him half a day at least, he reached the log bridge and climbed the fence. At the top of the little hill he stopped and looked back, and what do you suppose he saw? The cows had entered the barnyard, where mamma and Nora were waiting to milk them, but it was not that which made Bertie's face grow so red. Looking back he saw two black steers running down the path by which he had come. Yes, brave Bertie!

"Here's your dime, Bertie, but why did you drive the cows so fast? They are quite heated, poor things."

"I think they drove themselves," said Bertie, as he glanced over his shoulder at the steers by the bars. And then he told the whole story. Mamma smiled and comforted him with only a mother can, but she slipped another dime into his hand. Perhaps that was the most comforting of all, anyhow, I think he earned it, don't you?

E. H. S.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR EDITOR: I am a girl 13 years old. I live on a farm. I am going to Florenceville to school this winter. I am reading in the fifth reader. I have got a cow and a horse. I have got a pet turkey. I raised 9 turkeys last year. I have patched six quilts. I have got a feather bed, and I am knitting lace. I have four sisters and two brothers. All will send to the little girls a pattern for knitting edging. Cast on 9 stitches, knit across once.

1st row, slip 1, knit 1, thread over 2, purl 2 together, knit 1, over 2, purl 2 together; 2nd row, slip, knit the loop, purl second loop, knit 1 loop, purl 3d loop, knit 1, over, purl 3, purl 2 together, knit 2; 3rd row, slip 1, knit 1, purl 2 together, knit 3, over 2, narrow, over 2, narrow; 4th row, slip 1, knit the loop, purl 1, knit the loop, purl 2, purl 2 together, knit 2; 5th row, slip 1, knit 1, purl 2 together, knit 5, over 2, narrow, over 2, narrow; 6th row, slip 1, knit loop, purl 1, knit loop, purl 2 together, knit 4, over 2, purl 2 together, knit 1, repeat from 1st row.

Greenfield. MAUD A. G.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR EDITOR: I am having a good time; I am staying with my grandmother who is sick. I am twelve years old; I live on a farm; I have two sisters and one brother. I have got a cow and a cat, and other things. I am going to Florenceville to school this winter; I study geography, grammar, history and arithmetic. I have six quilts and a feather bed. I will give the rules. Cast on fifteen stitches and knit across plain. 1st row—knit three, knit two together, purl two together, knit two, narrow, thread over, knit one, thread over, narrow, knit one, thread over, knit two, purl two together, knit three. 2d row—knit three, purl one, knit one, thread over twice, purl two together, knit three, thread over, knit three, thread over, narrow, purl over twice, knit two together, knit three, thread over twice, purl two together, knit three, thread over, knit five times. 5th row—knit three, thread over twice, purl two together, knit three, thread over, knit five together, knit six. 6th row—bind off two, knit ten, thread over twice, purl two together, knit three. The 1st row—purl two together, knit ten. 8th row—knit ten. 9th row—knit three, purl one, knit eight. Repeat from 1st row. IDA E. K.

Greenfield.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: My father is a photographer, so we don't have any cows and horses, but we have a white goat which we milk. Her milk is as good as cow's cream. We have hens, too, and last winter they began to lay in November, and we had as many eggs as we can almost every day till they shed their feathers. They are laying good now. Our school is a mile from our house. We can begin by learning our letters, but then we are fitted for college. It has a Principal and seven teachers. I am in the intermediate school. I have been a great deal, so have never been to school much. My mamma teaches me at home. I am 10 years old. The place is where Burgoyne surrendered to Gates, and is sometimes called "Old Saratoga." Papa has some pictures of the monument, old Schuyler mansion, Burgoyne Tree, and lots of other places. I have seen an old cannon, an old flint-lock gun, cannon balls, swords, shells, etc., all of which were used here in the Revolution, and of course, over 100 years old.

Schuylerville, N. Y. HARRY F. PEASE.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I live in Daniel Williams. My father and mother both died when I was small. We have got three cows, three calves and a horse, and 50 sheep, three hogs. Eight barrels of apples, two barrels of cider, two hundred bushels of potatoes, eighty-two bushels of barley, one hundred and fifty bushels of corn, ten bushels of white beans, one hundred and fifty hens, fifty tons of hay. We raised five acres, and got about 800 pounds. I go to school and have not been to-day; we have got two teachers, a man and a woman. I go to meeting and Sunday school. There are eleven boys of us in the class, and we all signed the pledge. In view here is very fine, and many vessels are anchored along the channel. On the left is Iceboro, famed for it mammoth ice-houses. More ice is housed here within a distance of three miles than any other place in existence. On the right bank is the town of Dresden which once formed a part of the ancient plantation of Frankfort. The early settlers came from Germany, and named it after the famous city in that country. There are many spots in this town of great historical interest, and too numerous to mention.

Along the east bank, which was clothed in beautiful summer verdure, is situated the town of Woolwich, distinguished as being the birthplace of Sir William Phipps. The spot where young Phipps built the vessel in which he conveyed the settlers away from the murderous attacks of the savages in 1776, is pointed out by tradition. The wind partially died away, and, moving slowly through the water, we went round an island with a saw-mill, where several crafts were loading lumber.

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CUTICURA.

Mrs. Smith's Case, and what the Rev. Mr. Kinstry has to say about it.

TO THE PUBLIC: I have been a fearful sufferer for fifteen years, most of the time with what has been called Eczema or Salt Rheum, Psoriasis and Leprs, and the like, and have always been told that I was incurable. I have been so badly afflicted sometimes that there was not the smallest spot from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet that was not diseased and sore as crim. I attempted to heal them, or soon after their first appearance, they would burst and run together until there was a complete dry, red scale, which would become inflamed so as to crack and look fiery and sometimes bleed. The water was almost insupportable.

I was at times so lame that I could scarcely get about, and could not cross myself without assistance. I have tried many remedies and have paid $100 in a single instance to a physician, but have never obtained only temporary relief. Although I troubled as ever, and during the winter of 1881 and 1882 I suffered as much as to be entirely disheartened. Last June, however, I was advised by my brother and Mrs. L. C. McKinstry, who are well known in these regions, to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES; and I felt somewhat as little courage, from their favorable opinion of them, to try the CUTICURA. About the second week of July last, I commenced taking the remedies, and within six weeks (Oct. 1), I am about as good as ever, and am in the Book of a child.

MRS. BENJ. SMITH.

I certify that the above statement of my wife is correct, and I join with her in expressing my gratitude for the great benefit she has received.

B. SMITH.

I certify that the above statement is correct. Mrs. Smith is a prominent man in this community, and his statement, with that of well-known dealer in stock, is sufficient to establish the merits of the remedies.

Done at Stanstead, Province of Quebec, this twenty-seventh day of October, 1883.

L. C. MCKINSTRY,
Minister of the Gospel.

LATER.—I have seen Mrs. Smith recently and believe her to be thoroughly and permanently cured.

L. C. MCKINSTRY.

Soc'y Advent Ch. Conf., P. Q., Nr. Ft. and Nr. N. H.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, and CUTICURA, and CUTICURA SOAP, the great skin cures and beautifiers, are for sale by everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, $1.00.

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